

## BOAT LOADED WITH DYNAMITE LETS GO

At Jersey Pier in New York. Felt Like Earthquake---Pedestrians Showered with Glass from Skyscrapers.

### MYSTERY SHROUDS CAUSE

Portions of Human Bodies Found in Rigging of Ships---Tug Boat Captain Blown Through Pilot House and Killed.

New York, Feb. 2.—Five million people were affected as by an earthquake when 40 tons of dynamite exploded on the Jersey waterfront. Radiating from the North river and Pier 7 in the Jersey Central freight terminal in Communipaw, the concussion rocked Manhattan from end to end. Jersey trembled for many miles back of the marshes. Away out in Long Island people started up in trembling buildings and thought it was an earthquake. Everywhere the solidest skyscrapers vibrated and spilled windowglass into the streets.

In the immediate neighborhood of the explosion the destruction was so complete that it was next to impossible to determine the number killed or the precise reason a carload of gun powder and a quantity stored in two lighters let go. It is probable that 30 men lost their lives, and that 25 of these were blown to pieces near the pier end.

### Roar Overwhelms All Noises.

The big and little cargo boats that had tucked themselves into Communipaw's busy harbor were sounding their bells and the shop whistles on both sides of the river were screeching when the whole community knew that a catastrophe had occurred. Suddenly there came a roar that overwhelmed the little noises of New York harbor, a crushing, terrifying wave of sound like all of the great guns of all the forts letting off in company.

Then there was a slight interval of dead silence, in which people waited for something else to happen. And the momentary quiet was followed by a multitude of noises, the crash of fallen glass, the rattle and clang of iron girders swinging loose and battering the sides of piers, the squeaking and grinding of disturbed buildings settling back into place and the shrieks and cries of hundreds of people who had been injured by the rain of missiles or who cried out in fear because they were afraid they were going to be hurt.

Enumerating the dead was a puzzle that the authorities gave up until such definite information as the names and whereabouts of the bodies of those who had been loading dynamite cases on the lighter Katherine W. and the lighter Whistler and the names and whereabouts of the crews of the lighters had been obtained.

### Find Fragments of Bodies.

There were fragments of bodies here and there—a leg and an arm high up in the rigging of the wrecked Norwegian ship Ingrid, in from Bowens Ayres, a dead man in the hold of the same ship, a shattered torso among the coal piles on Pier 9. But there were 25 men squarely at the center of the explosion, and not a trace of them save the three mangled bodies was found. Three-quarters of a mile away, at the Toothpick pier, the captain of the tugboat Tubby was blown through his pilot-house and killed, which made up the number of dead positively known as four.

There was hardly any doubt in the minds of the railroad men after they had talked with the barge skippers and the dock workmen, some of whom had been less than 200 yards away from the dynamite car, that all of the 25 had been destroyed. Of these, 12 had just stretched themselves to rest from shoving dynamite cases between the boxcar door and the hold of the Katherine W. The others belonged to the two lighters, nine men on the Katherine W. and four on the Whistler.

The frightful violence of the explosion clouded its cause. The men

### CLEVELAND MOFFETT

Writer Throws Reverse Lever in the Standard's Libel Suit.



who might have told a straight story were dead, and the dynamite had taken care also of other evidence. Theories and stories passed wildly all through the yards. The railroad men agreed pretty consistently that there was a preliminary explosion, either of a boiler or of escaped gasoline on board the lighter Whistler or the lighter Katherine W.

### TAKE IT ALL BACK

Hampton's and Moffett Will Apologize to Standard.

New York, Feb. 2.—Cleveland Moffett and Hampton's Magazine have retracted with regret the accusation made in the February number of the magazine that the Standard Oil company is a poisoner of children with glucose, from which impure candies are made, and it is understood that the company's \$250,000 libel suit will be withdrawn upon the publication of the retraction in the March number. Also efforts are being made to recall unsold copies of the February number and no more will be sold.

### Rear Admiral Sperry Dies.

Washington, Feb. 2.—Rear Admiral Charles Stillman Sperry, United States navy, retired, who commanded the Atlantic fleet on the last leg of its trip around the world, died suddenly at Garfield hospital here of pneumonia. Rear Admiral Sperry had been ill only a day or so. He was 63 years of age.

## Will Raise Fight Fund

West Union, O., Feb. 2.—Opposition to Judge Blair's election probe in this county was given impetus at a mass meeting held in Peebles. John A. Eylar, former prosecuting attorney of Pike county, presided and made the leading speech. Eylar assured the big audience that the numerous indictments would be invalidated, but that a considerable fund was needed to make the fight. Almost every person present responded to the call for contributions.

### "Big Bill" Edwards Gets Medal For Bravery at Gaynor Shooting



WILLIAM H. EDWARDS, better known as "Big Bill" Edwards, has been honored by the Carnegie hero fund commission, which has granted a medal to him because of his bravery. The official announcement of the award is as follows: "William H. Edwards, silver medal. Edwards, aged thirty-three, commissioner of street cleaning, saved an indeterminate person or indeterminate persons from being shot by an assassin, Hoboken, N. J., Aug. 9, 1910. Hon. William J. Gaynor, mayor of the city of New York, just having been shot in the head at close range on the promenade deck of the steamship Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, and the assailant still facing the group about the mayor with upraised pistol, Commissioner Edwards, standing at the mayor's left side, threw himself upon the man and bore him to the deck upon his back. As Edwards fell on top of him the pistol was discharged again and the bullet grazed Edwards' left forearm on the underside. Others hurried to pinion the man's arms, but before they accomplished it the pistol was discharged a third time. Edwards then arrested the assailant. The mayor and Edwards recovered from their wounds." The medal that Edwards gets is of silver, and he is one of twenty-six honored at the recent meeting of the commission in Pittsburgh. He was highly praised by the newspapers for his conduct when Mayor Gaynor was shot. He was once a famous member of the Princeton football team.

## PRESIDENT TAFT PARDONS EDITOR F. D. WARREN

Chief Executive Says that the Sentence of the Socialist Editor was Excessive and Makes Public His Reasons for Action Taken---Case Grows Out of Kentucky Feud.

Washington, Feb. 2.—Editor Fred D. Warren of the Appeal to Reason, a Socialist publication, will not be obliged to spend six months in Leavenworth penitentiary and pay a fine of \$1,500 for alleged violation of the postal statutes. President Taft made public a "brief" in the Warren case in which he commutes the sentence of Warren by striking out the imprisonment clause and reducing the fine to \$100.

In commuting the sentence the president took occasion to arraign the editor in unusually severe terms. "I would question," says Mr. Taft, "the wisdom of making the defendant conspicuous and feeding his vanity by treating him seriously when his violence, his exaggerations, his wild accusations and his mock heroics ought to be treated with ridicule."

Warren was convicted of mailing matter in a covering upon which was stamped in red letters: "One thousand dollars reward will be paid to any person who kidnaps ex-Governor Taylor and returns him to the Kentucky authorities."

### Held to Be Defamatory.

These words were held by the federal authorities to be scurrilous and defamatory and obviously intended

to reflect upon the character of former Governor Taylor. Warren was prosecuted and convicted in the United States district court and the sentence was later affirmed by the circuit court of appeals.

In his brief, President Taft denies that the liberty of free speech and of the press is in danger. "The purpose of the statute," said the president, "was to prevent the use of the mails to make a defamatory charge against one on the outside of a mail package. It was a reasonable regulation congress had the right to make and enforce as a condition of the using the mails."

"To enforce it was not to deny free speech or the freedom of the press. This is not a prosecution for libel, for which under the laws of many states the truth can be pleaded as a complete defense for the publication of defamatory matter. The regulation applies to mail matter labeled on the outside with defamatory matter, whether true or not. The defendant was therefore clearly guilty."

The president says that while the law is clear, the amount of sentence was excessive. He says that the court in fixing sentence might have inquired into the defendant's character to determine "what the good of society" might require within the limits of the statute.

## DEAN BILL PASSED WITH VOTES TO SPARE

Count of Senators Shows 22 in Favor of and 12 Against the Amendment to Rose Local Option Law---Dean Makes Statement After Vote.

### DITTEY IS CHAIRMAN

Ohio Tax Commission Reorganizes With Judge at Head.

Columbus, O., Feb. 2.—Chris Pabst of Hamilton presented his commission and took his seat in the state tax commission. The commission immediately proceeded to reorganize. Mr. Mann nominated Judge R. M. Dittey for chairman and Mr. Pabst

### ARRAIGN ANTI-SALOON LEAGUE

Author of Municipal Saloon Measure Lauds Harmon and Declares He Will Support Governor For Presidential Nomination in 1912 Regardless of Action He Takes on Temperance Legislation—Three Make Speeches Against Its Passage.

Columbus, O., Feb. 2.—By a vote of 22 to 12, the senate passed the Dean municipal option liquor bill, which permits saloons in all villages and cities that vote wet, regardless of how their counties vote as a whole. Before the vote was taken, Senator Dean, its author, spoke for his bill. After explaining the features of the bill and denouncing the Anti-Saloon league, he referred to Governor Harmon.

"As a last frantic effort to defeat the bill," said Senator Dean, "the Anti-Saloon league has tried to make it a political issue and involve one of the biggest men who has ever occupied the gubernatorial chair in Ohio. I want to say in answer to this that I am considered the wettest man in the state, and I say here and now most emphatically that whether or not this bill passes, and whether or not, if it does pass, Governor Harmon signs or vetoes it, I am for him for president in 1912 and expect my friends to be for him."

Following Senator Dean's speech a motion to indefinitely postpone action on the bill was lost, 9 to 25.

Beside Dean, Senators Yount and Andrews spoke in favor of the passage of the bill, and Senators Deaton of Champaign, Green of Coshocton and Gray of Holmes against it.

### Yount Attacks Billy Sunday.

Yount attacked the Anti-Saloon league and Rev. Billy Sunday without gloves. He said the leaders of the Anti-Saloon league were in that organization for what they could make out of it and that they were getting their money from John D. Rockefeller. He accused Sunday of being mercenary. Andrews said the Rose law had been a failure in every locality. Gray said the passage of the bill would ruin Governor Harmon's chances of getting the Democratic presidential nomination. Green pleaded that the liquor question be left for settlement in the constitutional convention. Deaton said the dry side was the right side and that the Dean bill should be killed because it was wrong.

In the senate a number of bills were introduced, among them being the following:

Mr. Deaton of Lucas—To prevent cold storage to be used to cover "corners" in foods. Gives the state food commissioner power of inspection. No storage to be for more than six months without the commissioner's permission.

Mr. Frazier of Richland—An anti-vaccination bill. It makes it an offense punishable by a \$500 fine to refuse a privilege to a person because he is not vaccinated, and an offense punishable by a fine of \$1,000 and — years' imprisonment to vaccinate a person without his consent.

The house, by a vote of 90 to 12, passed the Reynolds nonpartisan bill for the election of judges, and the measure will now go back to the senate for purely technical amendments and will then reach Governor Harmon for his signature. Representative Bertsch of Franklin county voted against the bill.

The attack on the bill was along the same lines in the house as in the senate, the opposition offering a motion to include in the bill the nonpartisan nominations as well as the elections. Representative Reynolds of Cuyahoga county has already introduced into the senate another bill to take care of the nonpartisan nomination of candidates. Three or four Democrats joined the Republicans against the bill.

### Murderer Pleads Guilty.

Urbana, O., Feb. 2.—Charles Brannon, indicted two years for the murder of his brother and hounded throughout the United States, Mexico and Canada until run to earth in Michigan, entered a plea of guilty to the charge of manslaughter in court here and was sentenced to the Ohio penitentiary for 17 years.



JUDGE R. M. DITTEY.

seconded it. The election was made unanimous.

The commission then elected A. B. Peckinpaugh of Wayne county special accountant in the commission at a salary of \$2,700. Mr. Peckinpaugh has been one of the three state inspectors of public offices ever since it was established, being the Democratic minority member of that bureau in the state auditor's office.

### WHO'S WHO ON BILL.

- These Voted Yes.
  - Republicans—Andrews of Lawrence, Bader of Hamilton, Deaton of Lucas, Johnson of Hamilton, Keller of Lucas, Kuhl of Hamilton.
  - Democrats—Cahill of Preble, Cetone of Montgomery, Dean of Sandusky, Dittmer of Henry, Dore of Seneca, Finnefrock of Marion, Haas of Delaware, Hudson of Soloto, Huffman of Butler, Krause of Cuyahoga, McGuire of Tuscarawas, McKee of Noble, Reynolds of Cuyahoga, Shaffer of Paulding, Stockwell of Cuyahoga, Yount of Darke.
- These Voted No.
  - Republicans—Crawford of Carroll, Deaton of Champaign, Doster of Highland, Holden of Fayette, MacDonald of Ashtabula, Purinton of Columbiana, Todd of Mahoning, Todd of Franklin, Watkins of Licking.
  - Democrats—Frazier of Richland, Gray of Holmes, Green of Coshocton.

## Hanley Summoned In Vote Probe

Dayton, O., Feb. 2.—Edward W. Hanley, chairman of the county Democratic committee; Charles Walchert, chairman of the county Republican committee; Samuel Flickenger, editor of the Herald, and George Burba, editor of the News, were subpoenaed to appear before the grand jury in connection with the vote probe.



# SUICIDE'S BODY FOUND BY FARM RENTER

In the Old, Abandoned Infirmary Building of Madison County---No Clue Yet to Identity of Man, who was Well-dressed and About 55 Years Old. Authorities at Work.

Over in our neighboring county of Madison on Wednesday some parties were moving into the old infirmary property which is just back of the present Madison County Infirmary and were astonished to find in the old building the remains of a man hanging from the rafters.

The body was first discovered by James Smith, who was, with his family, moving into the place under a contract of rental which his father-in-law James Straley held.

No one has occupied the building for some time and the remains were those of a man well dressed and aged about 55 years. The body was in a fairly good state of preservation and indicated that the man had wandered into the house after it had ceased to be occupied, and committed suicide.

Mr. Smith notified the authorities and summoned the neighbors, but so far the remains are unidentified.

Of course it is difficult to tell just how long ago the suicide took his life, but from the condition of the remains it had not been a long time.

The body was found hanging in an abandoned hen house.

The body was taken to London in charge of undertakers, who with the assistance of the authorities are making every effort to secure identification of the body and relatives of the man.

## MADISON COUNTIAN DIVIDES PROPERTY

Aged Man Started in Life with Nothing, Now Divides the Fruit of His Toil Among His Children.

Peter Sullivan, of East First street, now three score and eighteen in years, last week deeded to each of his six children in fee simple one hundred acres of land as follows: James D. Sullivan, Yankeetown pike; William D. Armstrong road; Mrs. George Laugen, near Newport, 100 acres of the old John O'Hara farm, Yankeetown pike; P. Frank Sullivan, 100 acres of the old Prettyman land near Sedalia, where he now resides; Mrs. Mary Casey, Toledo; Daniel Sullivan, Toledo, 100 acres of the old Boyd land, Georgesville pike. The remaining 50 acres of this farm he purchased of his father.

Mr. Sullivan started out a poor boy and by his hard labor and good management has been able to own some of the finest farming land in this part of the state.—Madison County Democrat.

## Ticket Agent To Be Retired

The first of March H. B. Morris, freight and ticket agent of the C. & M. V., railroad, at Circleville, will be placed on the retired list, and given an agent's pension.

Mr. Morris entered the employ of the company January 1, 1880, and has served it loyally 31 years, and is still active and vigorous, but the Pennsylvania company, which leases and operates the C. & M. V., retires all employees at the age of 70.

### TORTURED FOR 15 YEARS.

by a cure-defying stomach trouble that baffled doctors, and resisted all remedies he tried, John W. Modders, of Moddersville, Mich., seemed doomed. He had to sell his farm and give up work. His neighbors said, "he can't live much longer." "Whatever I ate distressed me," he wrote, "till I tried Electric Bitters, which worked such wonders for me that I can now eat things I could not take for years. It's surely a grand remedy for stomach trouble." Just as good for the liver and kidneys. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50c at Blackmer & Tanquary.

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### WOMAN'S FOREIGN MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

The regular meeting of the W. F. M. S. was held at the home of the President, Mrs. Alice Adams, Wednesday afternoon. After the opening song, Mrs. Gaston offered a very impressive prayer. The names of missionary heroines were given as responses to roll-call. The Standard Bearers and King's Heralds were reported as growing and prosperous.

A communication from Mrs. Haines was read by Mrs. T. H. Craig. Another from Mrs. Creighton, Conference Secretary, was read by Augusta Adams.

Mrs. Maddux led the program by a reading entitled, "Our Women Behind the Work."

Edna Pine's reading was interesting and appropriate.

The instructive Mystery Box was conducted by Mrs. Alice Adams.

Closed with the benediction.

SECRETARY.

## School Board Still In Quandary

As to Possibility of Erecting a Suitable High School Building on the "Hess Point"—Architect Here, but Plans Are Unconvincing on Vexing Questions.

At the meeting of the city Board of Education last night the plans and suggestions of architect Howard as to the possibilities of erecting a suitable high school building at the "Point" were received and considered.

The entire evening was taken up with receiving this report of the architect and going over his suggestions all with a view to determining the question as to whether it would be possible to get a suitable building erected on the odd shaped piece of ground.

No definite action was taken by the Board even on this subject, and from the fact that no definite action was taken it may reasonably be presumed that the plans submitted and suggestions offered as to possibilities did not convince the members at once that the site was a practical one. It is still being considered, however, notwithstanding the fact that it is not clear that it will probably hold a suitable building.

The matter of the issuance and sale of the bonds was not taken up at all for lack of time.

Mr. Howard returned to his home in Columbus on the night train.

### EPWORTH LEAGUE SOCIAL.

The Epworth League will hold a social in the Sunday school parlors on Grace church Friday evening at 7 o'clock. A "penny drill" is the only admission.

Refreshments will be served. Every one invited, especially the newly pledged members.

A business meeting will be held in connection with it.

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# STUTSON'S

## Annual Sale of EMBROIDERIES AND NEW SPRING WHITE GOODS THIS WEEK

In all our embroidery sales we have never offered such a line as are put out this week. You will be surprised at the quality, the exquisite designs and sheer fabric of these embroideries at the price they are marked. They are absolutely beyond precedent, and every piece is a big bargain.

1 lot of Embroidery at  
uniform price, yard 5c

1 lot Embroidery at  
uniform price, yard 15c

1 lot Torchon Laces,  
Plat and Valenciennes,  
very special at, yard 5c

1 lot Embroidery at  
uniform price, yd., 10c

1 lot Embroidery at  
uniform price, yd. 25c

1 lot Flouncings at  
50c, 75c, \$1, \$1.50 yd

## Beautiful and Elaborate showing of White Goods

In large assortment, including a special showing of the celebrated "Flaxon," plain and fancy, and all the new, pretty fabrics especially in vogue this Spring.

## SPECIAL ADVANCE SHOWING Spring Gingham, Fancy Wash Fabrics Fancy Cotton Voiles, Marquisettes, EMBROIDERED CREPES In All The New Patterns and Colors. A BEAUTIFUL LINE OF NOVELTIES FRANK L. STUTSON

### In Social Circles

Attorney and Mrs. E. L. Bush are entertaining at a handsome dinner today Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Carman, of Selden, Mrs. Arthur Harrop, of Denver, Colo., Mrs. James Morrow, of Waukegan, Ill., Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Shoop, Mrs. L. E. Ellis, of Jeffersonville, Mrs. Ralph Braden, of Good Hope.

Miss Ho Dick delightfully entertained twenty-five girls of the "Queen Esther" Society at a Kensington Wednesday afternoon.

A dainty repast was served informally. Miss Dick being assisted by her mother, Mrs. Dora Dick, and Miss Ethel Calvert.

Before breaking up the pleasant little party the girls decided that they would give a baked bean supper on the evening of St. Valentine's day, the 14th of February, at Grace church.

Mrs. William Selsor entertained with an elegant dinner today in compliment to a recent bride and bridegroom, Mr. and Mrs. Alva Skinner, of near Bloomington.

The guests also included Mr. and Mrs. Sam Van Pelt and family, of Bloomington, Mrs. Hetty Stitt, of Columbus, Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Brown and children and Mrs. Charles Watson.

Primroses were used in decoration.

### LADIES OF THE GRAND ARMY.

Regular meeting of the Ladies of the G. A. R. Friday at 2 p. m.

SECRETARY.

### FIRE BELL MOVED TO NEW BUILDING

The city fire bell was moved by Mr. Rhoades and Mr. G. M. Paul Tuesday afternoon from its temporary quarters on W. Court street, and swung in the new city building on Fayette street.

In the moving its peal several times startled our citizens into thinking an alarm of fire.

The big bell is a matter of city interest and has served its mission well in the warning note that it has sent out so many times. It was made by Vanduzen and Titt, of the Buckeye Bell Co., Cincinnati, in 1873, and weighs 800 lbs. It was first put up in the old city hall in 1874.

Mr. G. M. Paul, who has been in charge at the engine house for the past 16 years, in his recollection, says that the first big fire for which it rang was the B. & O. elevator fire, when the North street elevator, operated by the B. & O. burned to the ground.

There followed in later years two more destructive elevator fires, when the bell pealed for hours, the McCoy elevator on the C. & M. V. crossing, and the Cissna elevator, Court St., where the present elevator now stands.

But in all the thousands of times that the bell has rung, never has it clanged with more persistent urgency than in September of 1897, when the splendid new Masonic Temple, the home of the Masonic order, and in which Mr. Frank L. Stutson had just opened his new store, one of the finest in southern Ohio, was consumed

in leaping flames that were seen for miles around. The continued clanging of the bell drew from within the entire radius of its sound and the Court House square and center section of the town, held a dense mass of excited people, the largest crowd probably ever congregated in our village.

In the past few years the big fire which broke out in the Washington Chair factory and the recent devastation

ting one that licked up the Willis Lumber mill in a night, have called forth the bell's most vigorous efforts. To its clang many a citizen is indebted for the preservation of his home and possessions.

Yours for the best shine in the city. Enterprise Shining Parlor in rear of Gossard's Jewelry Store. Willard Hampton.

### GET GENUINE MACARONI

The false macaroni looks like the true. The flavor of the true is vastly more delicious, nutritious and much greater. Woodcock Macaroni is the true macaroni and being made from Arget wheat granules, is nearly all nutrition, whereas ordinary macaroni contains less than half. Request your grocer to supply Woodcock Macaroni, and do not accept substitutes or imitations—there are hundreds of them on the market. Large package 15c.

## Parrett's Grocery YELLOW FRONT

Try the Woodcock Macaroni once and see the difference. Price 15c

A fresh lot of Partridge Hams today. No other kind half as good.

Finest Fresh Oysters 35c quart.

Finest hand-picked Navy Beans 5c pound.

Our Penny Oranges and Lemons are the best in town for the money.

Pure Sorghum Molasses at a low price.

18c for Mason quart; 27c per half gallon.

Fresh Lettuce, Celery, Spinach, Radishes, Cucumbers tomorrow.



# EDMOND JOHNSON HODSON MEMORIAL HOSPITAL

Vague Rumors to the Effect that Dr. G. S. Hodson Contemplated the Founding of Such an Institution Are Authenticated.

## IN MEMORY OF HIS SON

Worthy Purpose Meets with Approval in All Quarters—New Institution will be in No Sense a Private Hospital—Constructed According to Latest Approved Plans, and Located on Market Street.

Of pre-eminent importance to Washington's progress, welfare and health is the announcement that, after years of hoping and waiting, Fayette county and its county seat is to have a hospital.

Vague rumors have now been authenticated and it is becoming known that Dr. G. S. Hodson has under way plans for a memorial hospital, in tribute to his son, Edmond Johnson Hodson whose recent death leaves a poignant memory in this community.

In this movement Dr. Hodson is greatly encouraged by the co-operation, and very deep interest, of Mrs. Hodson.

It is a grand and glorious idea to perpetuate the memory of a young man, so universally known and loved, by means of such an incomparable institution for the permanent good of humanity.

To many the need of a hospital was paramount over every want of our town and county, and the hopes formerly entertained had grown very faint.

It is an old story to go over the hospital struggle; how for years public spirited citizens worked with the medical fraternity for it; how every plan fell through without maturing. Even the strenuous efforts which followed the passage of Dr. McFadden's hospital bill were doomed to failure, and the \$40,000 bond issue and Mrs. Brownell's donation of a building site became a pipe dream.

Now through the philanthropy of one man, impelled by the great love he and his wife, cherished for their only son and their wish to erect to him an undying monument, the hospital becomes a reality.

The future hospital had its origin in Dr. Hodson's personal requirements for his own patients. In order to give to them hospital service, otherwise impossible in this community, he decided some months ago to move from the Y. M. C. A. block into one side of his double house, adjoining his residence property on Market street. Here it would be possible to have spacious office rooms and also several large, cheery rooms for hospital purposes.

In the fitting up of these rooms the son took great interest and his sad death came just as the plans were in progress.

Dr. Hodson's present idea is to convert the large double house, one side of which he is occupying, into an up-to-date hospital for the general public. It will be in no sense a private hospital, but thrown open to any physician of the town or county or to any outside surgeon, who

may be called in consultation or to operate. It is to be placed at their disposal with absolute freedom and Dr. Hodson's most earnest desire is that the physicians and people of the city and county shall feel that it is a hospital for them and their needs. It will also be ready for emergency cases, a vital necessity in this community.

An illustration of the urgency of hospital equipment came up since the opening of Dr. Hodson's private hospital in the case of Claude Eckles. The young man's condition was such that he would have died could he not have had immediate hospital treatment.

It will never be known how many similar cases there have been in the past, where lives might have been saved could they have had access to a hospital at once.

The limited quarters of the present Hodson hospital have been in such demand that there is no question of its desirability. Only running three weeks, it has been full since the beginning and the rooms are engaged for weeks ahead. These cases would all have had to be taken to city hospitals but for the provision recently made.

Half of the house is rented until the first of March, so that it is impossible to begin the changes and improvements which will make it a city hospital until then. In the meantime the beds in the present quarters are at the command of any physician of the city, if they are not occupied.

When the entire house is ready for use it will contain as thorough a hospital equipment as can be found— and provision for twelve patients.

Regular hospital furniture will be installed, all the new aseptic furniture, particularly made for this use, the newest and best that can be secured.

The equipment for the operating room will be absolutely complete and equal to any found in the large city hospitals. It will be decidedly superior to the usual equipment of hospitals in smaller cities and will give to physicians every opportunity for satisfactory operating. The house contains sixteen rooms and, with the exception of Dr. Hodson's office suite, will all be devoted to hospital purposes.

Dr. Hodson has already engaged the services of Miss Weaver as head nurse. He is to be congratulated upon his securing of such a superior nurse. Miss Weaver had charge of the Delaware hospital for four years and before that, entire charge of a private hospital in Columbus for four years. She is not only experienced and very competent, but a fine woman, well fitted for the responsibilities of the position.

The hospital will be entirely prepared and equipped at Dr. Hodson's own expense, and will probably mean a large outlay for him each year. It is not expected to be a paying venture. It is established from pure philanthropy and the desire to give to his son a worthy memorial and will be carried through at any cost.

If the demand for hospital services seems to justify it Dr. Hodson expects ultimately to move the present building and erect a large brick hospital, thoroughly modern in every way, on the same site. The present building being substantially equipped with hot water, heating system, electric lights, etc., and well fitted for hospital purposes, it is good judgment to put it to the test and find out exactly what requirements are most needed for Fayette county before entering upon the building of the permanent hospital.

The town and county, as well as the medical fraternity, will be placed under a debt of gratitude to Dr. Hodson for supplying so necessary a factor to Washington's health and happiness. The hospital movement had passed into ancient history, its prime movers discouraged and without hope, and but for this one man and his philanthropic efforts it is doubtful whether any of the present day generation would have seen a hospital in our midst.

### STONE—BISHOP

Mr. John R. Stone, of Chillicothe, and Miss May Bishop, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Bishop, of this city, were quietly married by Rev. Locke at Grace church parsonage Wednesday afternoon.

They were accompanied to the parsonage by the bride's parents.

For several years the bride has been a popular clerk in the F. L. Stutson department store, she was also a favorite with a large circle of young people, so she takes with her many good wishes for future happiness, in which her husband shares. She was looking very pretty in a tailored suit of blue, with large beaver hat, and willow plume.

Mr. and Mrs. Stone expected to go to Columbus on the 4:35 B. & O., but missed the train, so took the C. & M. V. to Circleville, going from there to Columbus and on a short trip.

Their new home for the present will be in Chillicothe, where the bride-groom is connected with the B. & O. R. R.

## SENATORS HOLDREN AND DOSTER VOTE DRY

The record of the vote in the Ohio Senate yesterday on the Dean Bill providing that the Rose County Local Option law be amended so as to permit municipalities to vote on the wet and dry question regardless of the county vote, shows that both of the Senators from this district voted against the bill.

Senator Todd, of Franklin county, also recorded his vote against the passage of the bill.

## Jamestown Journal Sold

The Greene County Journal, a paper which is a combination of the Jamestown Journal and Jamestown Press, edited by W. S. Galvin and son, has been sold to a stock company, incorporated for \$10,000 under the name of the Jamestown Printing Journal.

The transfer of the property was made on Wednesday of this week. The new firm which will edit the paper in the future is composed of prominent business men of Jamestown. Clarence Gerard, the manager of the Jamestown Horse Journal, will be manager and W. S. Galvin, sr., will be retained as editor of the paper. Mr. Galvin founded the Jamestown Journal forty years ago and has been almost continuously in the newspaper business in Jamestown since that time.

## Ohio Man Runs Amuck

Special to Herald.

Toledo, O., February 2.—Word has just been received here that Frank Fox, of Sandusky, Ohio, this morning shot and killed Miss Nellie Blade and seriously wounded his sister-in-law, Mrs. Kate Talbot, at Flint, Mich. Jealousy is given as the cause of the tragedy.

For an early breakfast nothing so good Mrs. Austin's Pancake Flour.

### Personal Paragraphs

Mr. H. A. Wyman, who is now connected with the Washington Company, as meter man is now located with his family at the southeast corner of Forest and Paint street.

Mrs. W. I. Vail and Miss Bertha Briggs went to Columbus today to attend the Corn Show.

Fred Carpenter is down from O. S. U. until Monday.

Miss Hilda Kyle is home from the O. S. U. between semesters and will have as her guests, Miss Ruth Sheldon and Miss Mary Huston, of Columbus.

Miss Emma Wilson is visiting Miss Louise Fultz, of Jeffersonville.

Miss Mina Rowe comes home from the O. S. U. today to visit her parents, Dr. and Mrs. D. H. Rowe, until Monday.

Mrs. L. P. Howell was the guest of her brother, Mr. Ben Coffman and wife this week, and brought back with her their little daughter, Mauzanipa, for a visit.

Mr. L. Ervin Parrett attended big hog sales at Radnor this week, stopping enroute home at the Columbus Corn Show.

Mr. John Turner, of Mt. Sterling, who purchased the Isaac Cavinee farm last fall and expects to move here next March, is a visitor today at the Dice-Mark Corn Show.

Dr. L. P. Howell accompanied a Frankfort patient to the Protestant Hospital in Columbus this week.

Mrs. Emma Tuthill went to Marietta Wednesday to spend a couple of weeks with her parents, while Mr. Tuthill is on one of his long trips for the Marshall-Field Company.

Percy Pugsley is down from the O. S. U. between semesters.

Dr. Clayton Lanum and Mr. Harry Fitzgerald went to Columbus this afternoon to see "The Three Twins" at the Great Southern tonight and attend the Corn Show tomorrow.

Mrs. W. E. Ireland visited her brother, Mr. John Carr, who is quite ill at his home near Jeffersonville, Wednesday.

Bruce Pine and Homer Silcott are attending the Corn Show in Columbus today.

L. W. Buckmaster, city passenger agent of the Hocking Valley railroad, is down from Columbus for the day.

Rev. Charles Watson went to Columbus Wednesday to assist Rev. Alexander, a brother of the great singer, in revival meetings.

Mrs. Morris Bugby, of Wooster, is

Lubin

Lubin

## WONDERLAND

ORCHESTRA TONIGHT

### His Bogus Uncle

A delightful love comedy in which Miss Florence Lawrence, formerly of the Biograph Company, will appear. This is her second time at the Wonderland in one week.

Gaumont

Gaumont

## FAYETTE

Illustrated Song, "Love Me With Your Big Blue Eyes," by Miss Nellie Britten.

The Baby Fortune Hunters Drama

Gorges of The Bourne Scenic

## DUNN'S AGENCY

Farms, City Property

Business Opportunities

Fire Insurance.

Cyclone.

Notary Public.

Titles Examined.

Deeds, Mortgages Drawn

ROBERT C. DUNN

ROOM 5, McLEAN BUILDING

Court St. Over Barnett's Grocery

## ARE YOU Making Good

Are you making good in your work? Do you measure up to your standard or do you fall under it? Do you have energy and ambition? You can have both and you will measure up to the standard in any line of work if you take our

### Syrup of Hypophosphates

This is a preparation that gives you energy, ambition and the "will to do." Feel better, accomplish more. Get a bottle today.

## BLACKMER & TANQUARY'S

DRUG STORE

THE REXALL STORE.

East Court Street

Kodaks and Kodak Supplies

## Still Lower Prices

- 10-pound sacks
  - Pure Buckwheat, only 35c
- 10-pound, gallon buckets,
  - Sweetheart Syrup only 25c
- Another lot of choice Home-grown Potatoes only, pk 15c
- Clifton brand Rolled Oats, pkg 6c
- Pearl Hominy only, lb 2c
- Canned Lye Hominy
  - in 3-lb sanitary cans, can 8c
  - or 2 for 15c
- Bulk Lump Starch, pound 4c
- 3 lbs for 10c

## Our Bargain List

- Two 10-cent packages
  - Quaker Rolled Oats 15c
- Two 10-cent packages Veribest brand Condensed Mince Meat, only 15c
- Three 10-cent sacks
  - Fresh Meal only 20c
- A 40c Carpet Broom only 25c
- Don't compare this broom, until you see it, with the brooms usually offered at this price.
- Fancy California Lemons each, 1c
- 7 bars Lenox or Jaxon Soap for 25c
- 1-lb can Kenton Baking Powder 15c
- White Plume or Karo cane flavored Syrup, in 10-lb gallon buckets, only 25c
- Canned Red Kidney Beans
  - two-pound cans, only 5c

Groceries

S. S. COCKERILL & SON

Queensware

## Our 5 Per Cent

CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSIT ARE THE SAFEST AND MOST DESIRABLE INVESTMENTS—THE BUCKEYE STATE BUILDING AND LOAN COMPANY, RANKIN BUILDING, 22 WEST GAY ST., COLUMBUS, OHIO.

4. READY MONEY. You can have your money at any time. Notice to withdraw can be, but never has been required by our company. Our prudent and conservative methods prevent such requirement. To get money on mortgage owned by yourself might be almost impossible if you should need it quickly. Not so with our certificates. Herein they are most desirable. Assets over \$4,000,000.



# Washington Daily Herald

THE HERALD PUBLISHING COMPANY  
W. W. MILLIKAN, PRESIDENT

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

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Home No. 177—TELEPHONES—BELL, MAIN No. 170

## LETTING DOWN THE BARS.

Will the bill providing for reciprocity between the United States and Canada as suggested by President Taft become a law? This is a question that is puzzling the people of the United States considerably. It is common knowledge that there is no subject of legislation which is used as extensively for the purpose of political log-rolling, as the tariff. There is the trouble with establishing a Tariff Board.

Any one who will give the subject any serious thought can readily see that the Tariff Board while it may not be perfect is at least approaching the matter upon the right theory. For instance, suppose a man from Ohio is elected to Congress for two terms, that would be four years; no man can get an adequate knowledge of the subject of a tariff in much less than four years even if he devotes himself exclusively to the study of that particular phase of national economy. To what extent could we expect a man to inform himself upon this intricate subject in four years, if because of press of business he devoted only one-fiftieth of his time, which would perhaps be a fair average, to its mastery?

As splendid a thing, however, as the Tariff Board is in theory, and as splendid a thing as the Tariff Board would perhaps be in practice, yet it is altogether probable that it will never meet with sufficient favor in Congress to get it a legal existence.

Congressmen find the tariff too convenient a subject to trade in to let it slip from under their control and go into the hands of a Tariff Board. The Congressmen are perfectly willing for the tariff to be removed from the products of every community in the United States except those of their own district, therefore a man representing the lumber district in order to get the vote of the man from the sugar district for high tariff on lumber, will give his vote to the man from the sugar district for a high tariff on sugar, and so the thing goes round and round like a dog chasing his tail, each man rading his vote for a high tariff on the products of several other districts in order to get the tariff kept on the products in which his own constituents are chiefly interested. Each man striving earnestly to save his own political scalp at any price, and can you blame him? He is doing what his people insist upon him doing.

In this reciprocity treaty may we not look for the same demonstration? We happen to be in the center of a great grain district and the idea of free grain from Canada is likely to alarm our farmers greatly. They feel that such an arrangement is very likely to materially reduce the price of their products. To avoid such a reduction they will instruct their Congressman to have the tariff kept on Canadian wheat and corn at all hazards. Then begins the political log-rolling—the Congressman from our district will trade his vote to the man from the Sugar district, to the man from the Lumber district, to the man from the Iron district, to the man from the Wool district, etc., down the entire list of commodities and manufactured articles, and in the end the farmer will have to pay dearly indeed for his extra few cents per bushel on the selling price of his wheat and corn.

There is only one way to get ourselves unthrottled and that is to unthrottle the other fellow. Every community is trying to get all the advantages of a tariff without suffering any of its burdens. We must be willing to give some of our cake to the other fellow if we want him to divide.

The majority of our people want a reduction of the tariff and have voted for that very thing.

The whole trouble arises from the fact that we want the tariff taken off the product of some other district.

Thus we make the tariff a local issue and that is in fact what it is.

Until we get broad enough, all of us, to let go of our advantage and settle the tariff on principle and not according to particular local desires, but little advance can be made.

Mayhap advocate of the ski-doo policy can figure the eruption of a volcano—first time since 1873—as nature's warning to us to turn loose the Philippines.

Speaking of tests, 'spose a man with a bomb in his hand stood in the Senate gallery, when every Senator was in his seat, and yelled, "This for the man who bought votes," how many dodgers would there be?

Of course Taft does not regard Democrats in Congress as bribeable—he just offered to put two Democrats on the tariff board, if the bill making it permanent goes through, as evidence of good will.

As the Senate majority is on record as regarding \$10,000 as merely a "living salary" for an official, it's fair to infer that it regards those drawing less as not live enough to be worth any attention.

Congressman Anthony, of Kansas, says it's all fixed—Taft in 1912 and Roosevelt in 1916. Gee, but that's tough on others with White House aspirations. If Anthony were not an editor on the side, we'd say he might know.

Good Lord, what next? Here is a Washington reporter calling Willie Hearst "a reformer, philanthropist and philosopher". However, he may have been fishing for a job on one of Willie's yellows.

Senator Beveridge must be thinking of applying for membership in the Paragaphers' Union. He is credited with this epigram: "Before trying to get in the swim be sure you can keep afloat."

Well, anyway, J. J. Hill shows that he doesn't mind making a lot of new enemies by bunching all opponents of that reciprocity agreement under the head of "dermagogues".

## HOMES IN ATHENS

As a Rule They Are Clean, but Bare and Comfortless.

### PEOPLE LIVE IN THE CAFES.

When They Do Get Into Their Houses Their Principal Occupation is Looking Out of the Windows—The Marriage Customs of Greece.

Home life in Greece, particularly in Athens, is peculiar. It might almost be said that there is no such thing in Mr. Duckett Pefferman's book on "Greece and the Greeks" the manners and customs of the picturesque Hellenes, which are little known to the average English reader, are described at length. Mr. Pefferman states that the Greeks do not know anything about the art of making a home.

"One may meet with exquisite cleanliness," he writes, "with beautifully embroidered bed linen scented with rosemary, but never with what we mean by coziness. The Greeks are far less in their houses than we are, and when they are at home they appear to spend most of their time in looking out of the window. They are not given to inviting their friends to their houses. It is not that they are niggardly, for they will gladly entertain you at a restaurant at far greater cost to themselves. But it does not enter into their ideas to ask you home to dinner, even after an acquaintance of many years.

"They do not ask each other, so it can hardly be expected that they should make an exception in the case of foreigners. The cafe is a second home to them. There they meet friends and gossip. That is one reason perhaps why they dislike country life.

"It offers no alternative to the home; there the hearth is the social center, while in town it is the cafe. In Athens those who do not own the house they dwell in seldom remain long in the same abode. Two or three years is quite a long tenure. Many people make a point of moving every year.

"The imposing facades of Athenian houses conceal, for the most part, a bare and comfortless interior, and a well kept garden is rare. A garden is not made in a year, and a person who changes his residence every twelve months does not want to be troubled with much furniture, nor is he particular as to its arrangement, seeing that it will be carted away in a few months.

"Home life has no resources for the Greeks, as it has for us. It affords them little occupation and no amusement. They like to eat and drink in crowds, where there is noise and movement. Their instincts are too gregarious to allow them to appreciate the domestic intimacy which we prize.

"The day chosen for marriage in Greece is usually Sunday, but the day of all days in the year is the Sunday preceding the Christmas feast. It is not fashionable now to be married in church. In Athens the ceremony takes place in the house of the bride's parents. A temporary altar is set up in the middle of the room.

"At the conclusion of the ceremony the priest and the couple join hands and walk three times round the altar, the guests pelting them with comfits. The most important part of the ceremony is the crowning of the bride and bridegroom with wreaths of orange blossom; hence a wedding is popularly called 'the crowning'.

"Love marriages are rare exceptions. The match is made by the parents and relatives rather than by the parties principally concerned. There are certain established usages which, though not legally binding, are not to be contravened with impunity.

"Then it is considered wrong for brothers to marry until their sisters have been wed. Again, girls must marry in order of seniority. It would not be right for a girl to be married while she had an elder sister who remained single. The men of a family are thus naturally anxious to see their sisters settled, and as a dowry is indispensable its provision is often a matter of serious anxiety and the fruit of great self denial on the part of the brothers if the parents are dead.

"There are cases in which brothers have remained unmarried for years and have devoted all their hard earned savings to the dowries of their sisters. Among the poorer classes emigration is resorted to, not infrequently solely with this object, and many a dowry comes to a Greek maiden from across the Atlantic."

### What Was Lacking.

The Hobo—Please, mum, I'm a sick man. Do doctor gimme dis medicine, but I needs assistance in takin' it. The Lady—Poor fellow! Do you want a spoon and a glass of water? The Hobo—No, mum; I wouldn't trouble yer. But dis medicine has to be took before meals. Have yer got a meal handy?—Cleveland Leader.

### Fame.

Fame is easily acquired. All you have to do is to be in the right place at the right time and do the right thing in the right way—and then advertise it properly.—Puck.

### Ennui.

Tommy—Pop, what is ennui? Tommy's Pop—Ennui, my son, is a disease that attacks the people who are so lazy that they get tired of resting.—Philadelphia Record.

Death expecteth thee everywhere; be wise, therefore, and expect death everywhere.—Quarles.

## Wit and Humor

### A Medical Sherlock Holmes.

A physician was knocked down and robbed while on his way to see a patient. His pockets were rifled, and one of the articles stolen was a clinical thermometer with which he had earlier in the evening taken the temperature of a patient. He remembered the temperature registered and also that he had not shaken down the mercury before putting the thermometer in his pocket. He communicated these facts to the police. Some time afterward a thermometer registering the identical temperature was discovered in a pawnshop, and the police were enabled thereby to track the doctor's assailants and to arrest them.

### The Wicked Majority.

A new gardener had been employed on a Long Island estate. This man was raking leaves off the lawn one fall day when a neighbor, passing by, inquired of him, "Where's the gardener who used to work here?"

"Dead, sir," was the reply.

"Dead?" said the astonished neighbor. Then, musing, he added, "Joined the wicked majority, eh?"

"Oh, sir," the gardener interrupted in a shocked voice, "I wouldn't like to say that. He was a good enough man as far as I know."

### Caution.

"Shall I have this prescription filled without further consultation?" asked the patient.

"Certainly," replied the physician. "Why not?"

"I thought maybe I'd better call in a handwriting expert."—Washington Star.

### Reciprocity.

There is one word which may serve as a rule of practice for all one's life—that word is reciprocity. What you do not wish done to yourself do not do to others.—Confucius.

### Pretty Narrow.

Mrs. Hoyle—Is there much room in your flat? Mrs. Doyle—I should say not! There isn't room to give anybody a broad hint.—Judge.

### Her Correction.

Two young women were talking over their restaurant luncheon the other day about the quality of a certain prima donna's voice.

"Oh, she can sing," cried one of them enthusiastically. "She certainly can sing. Music like that would coax Apollo from his lyre."

The other girl flushed and looked troubled. After a slight pause she spoke in gentle reproach.

"I don't want to correct you, dear," she said. "But don't you think that word is usually pronounced 'hair'? It is spelled 'hair', you know."—Philadelphia Ledger.

### Disinterested Affection.

"I'm afraid, Edward, you're marrying me only because I've inherited from my uncle 100,000 crowns."

"Why, Blanche, how can you think that of me? Your uncle is nothing to me. I would marry you no matter from whom you inherited the money."—Der Fink.

### The Faultfinders.

Mention has been made of a person who, even in heaven, would complain that his cloud was damp and his halo a night.—William Winter.

Who serves his country well has no need of ancestors.—Voltaire.

## DEADLY MINE GASES.

Their Action Upon the Flame of the Safety Lamp.

The safety lamp, a heavy metal lantern shaped object with a circular globe of heavy plate glass, is the only light other than electricity that can be safely carried into a gaseous mine. The lamps are lit before they are taken into the mine and, in addition, are securely locked, so that no accident or ignorant intention may expose the open flame to the gases of the mine. Over a small sooty yellow flame which gives a light less bright than that of an ordinary candle are two wire gauze cones fitting snugly inside the heavy globe, and it is through these cones that the flame draws the air which supports it. The presence of black damp, or carbon dioxide, can easily be detected, if not by its odor, by the action of the flame, which grows dim and, if the black damp exists in any quantity, is finally extinguished. White damp, the highly explosive gas which is most feared, has, on the other hand, a totally different effect. In the presence of this gas the flame of the safety lamp becomes pointed, and as the gas grows stronger the flame seems to separate from the wick and an almost invisible blue cone forms beneath it. If the miner continues to advance into the white damp he will pass through a line in which there are nine parts of air to one part gas (the explosive mixture), and the lamp will instantly register this explosive condition by a sudden crackling inside the gauze and the extinguishing of the flame. Were it an open lamp the explosion ignited by the flame would sweep throughout the entire workings, carrying death and destruction before it, but by the construction of the safety lamp the explosion confines itself to the limited area within the gauze cones, and unless the lamp is moved suddenly and the flame is dragged through the gauze at the instant that the explosion occurs within the globe it will not extend beyond the gauze.—Atlantic.

## HIS GIRL FRIENDS.

Mark Twain Dearly Loved Children as Playmates.

### THE ANGEL FISH SOCIETY.

A Delightful and Touching Story About Little Margaret, One of Its Members, and the Genial Humorist—A Pretty Compact and a Quaint Letter.

Like many another great man, Mark Twain was fond of children. He never outgrew childhood, and he always chose young playmates where they were to be found. He formed curious societies of these girl friends. Back in the nineties, when he was living in Europe, he created a club which was to consist of one (only one) girl in each country of the globe, the duty of said member being to write occasionally to the chief officer, who faithfully replied to these random and far flaring messages. Of course these little girls were swept into womanhood presently, but even to the last years of his life the member who signed herself "France" remained faithful to the law.

Another club of girls, little girls, became one of the chief interests during his final years. It had its beginning in Bermuda during one of his frequent visits to those happy islands. It was called the Angel Fish club, after a gorgeous swimmer of those waters, and he gave to each member an angel fish pin as a society badge. It was a successful club, and on his return to America he elected other members, enough to make twelve in all.

His home at Redding, Conn., Stormfield, had been originally named Innocence at Home, and as Angel Fish headquarters Innocence at Home it always remained. Members with their parents visited him there, and the billiard room, where the "fishes" were likely to spend most of their time knocking the balls about, under the chief member's instruction, was called the Aquarium, and gay prints of many Bermuda fishes were hung along the walls to carry out the idea. Each member had the privilege of selecting one of these as her patron fish and of identifying it with her name.

It was in Bermuda one day when he was walking along the beach with one of his angel fish members that he picked up a small iridescent double shell, delicately hinged together. He separated it and handed his companion half.

"You will be going away from me pretty soon, Margaret," he said, "and growing up, and I won't know you any more. I shall see a great many Margarets, and now and then one of them will say she is my Margaret, but I will say, 'No; you resemble my Margaret, but you are bigger than my Margaret, and I can't be sure.' Then I will take out this shell and I will say, 'If you are really my Margaret you will have the other half of this shell, and it will fit exactly.' Then if she has the shell and it fits I shall know that it is really my Margaret, no matter how many years have gone by or how much older she has grown."

All this he said very gravely and earnestly, and the little girl took the shell thoughtfully and promised to keep it always. Next morning when she came running up to meet him on the hotel veranda he looked at her questioningly.

"You look like Margaret," he said. "But I can't be sure. If you are really my Margaret you will have a shell I gave her once—the mate to this one." He got no further. The tinsman was promptly produced, and it fitted exactly. He returned to America, and somewhat later Margaret received a letter—one of the pretty letters he was always writing to children. In it he said:

I am always making mistakes. When I was in New York six weeks ago I was on a corner of Fifth avenue and saw a small girl—not a big one—start across from the opposite corner, and I exclaimed to myself joyfully, "That is certainly my Margaret!" so I rushed to meet her. But as she came nearer I began to doubt and said to myself, "It's a Margaret, that is plain enough, but I'm half afraid it is somebody else's." So when I passed her I held my shell so she couldn't help but see it. Dear, she only glanced at it and passed on. I wondered if she could have overlooked it. It seemed best to find out, so I turned and followed and caught up with her and said deferentially, "Dear miss, I already know your first name by the look of you, but would you mind telling me your other one?" She was vexed and said, pretty sharply, "It's Douglas, if you're so anxious to know. I know your name by your looks, and I'd advise you to shut yourself up with pen and ink and write some more rubbish. I am surprised that they allow you to run at large. You are likely to get run over by a baby carriage any time. Run along now and don't let the cows bite you."

What an idea! There aren't any cows on Fifth avenue. But I didn't smile. I didn't let on to perceive how uncultured she was. She was from the country, of course, and didn't know what a comical blunder she was making.

Margaret, with her mother, called when they returned to America. When the cards were brought to him he looked at hers and said:

"Well, the young lady, her name seems familiar, but I can't be sure it's my Margaret without a certain token which she is supposed to carry as a proof." The shell came up without delay. He took the two halves now to a jeweler and had them set in gold as charms. One of these Margaret wore on a ribbon about her neck, and the other he linked to his watch chain, where it remained till he died. What a sweet fancy it all was!

He spent the last months of his life in Bermuda in the home of one of his angel fish, Helen Allen, daughter of the American vice consul there. She was his daily companion, and it will be her lifelong happy memory that she brightened and comforted his final days.—Albert Bigelow Paine in Ladies World.

## POETRY FOR TODAY

### THE MISSING BIRD.

There's a story that's old, but true  
If twice told,  
Of a doctor of limited skill,  
Who cured beast and man on the  
"cold water" plan,  
Without the least help of a pill  
On his portal of pine hung an elegant sign  
Depicting a beautiful rill,  
And a lake where a sprite, with a parent delight,  
Was sporting in sweet dishabille.

One beautiful day, as he sauntered that way,  
Pat gazed at the portal of pine  
When the doctor, with pride, stepped up to his side,  
Saying, "Pat, how is that for a sign?"

"There's wan thing," said Pat  
"Ye've left out of that,  
Which, be jabers, is quite a mistake;  
It's trim and it's nate, but to make it complete,  
Ye shud have a foine bird on the lake."

"Ah, indeed? Pray then, tell, to make it look well,  
What bird do you think it may lack?"

Says Pat, "Of the same I've forgotten the name,  
But the song that he signs 'Quack! quack!'"

—No Name

### When Lawyers Are Quiet.

One George Wilson, a lawyer, who had much litigation, in some of which he was personally interested as a party or as a trustee, finally passed away, and a short funeral service was delivered by a member of the bar in the presence of a few old personal friends. The lawyer told how the old man had been abused and maligned, but that, in fact, he had lived the best and most fortunate of men, and was not a bad man.

On returning from the services a lawyer was asked by another lawyer about the services and what he said. The old lawyer replied, "Once and for all, I can't say a word in praise of the services of the lawyers, which I had taken place."

The lawyer who made the inquiry replied, "Well, this must be the first time George did not say a word in praise of the services of the lawyers."

## WEATHER CONDITIONS

Washington, February 2.—Obs.—Rain or snow and colder Thursday or Thursday night; Friday colder and fair, except snow near Lake Erie; cold wave; brisk to high southerly to northwest winds.

West Virginia—Unsettled Thursday, rain or snow at night or Friday; much colder Friday, high northwest winds.

Kentucky—Unsettled Thursday and colder, snow at night or Friday; much colder.

Tennessee—Unsettled Thursday; colder in west, rain at night or Thursday; much colder Friday.

Lower Michigan—Snow, colder Thursday; cold wave at night; Friday snow, colder in east portion; brisk shifting winds.

Illinois—Rain or snow in south; snow in north portion Thursday; colder, with a cold wave at night; Friday fair and cold, brisk to high northwest winds.

Indiana—Unsettled and colder Thursday, rain or snow by night; Friday fair and colder, cold wave; brisk to high west to northwest winds.

### WEATHER OBSERVATIONS.

Observations of the United States weather bureau taken at 8 p. m. yesterday follow:

	Temp.	Weather
Columbus	40	Clear
New York	33	Cloudy
Albany	18	Clear
Atlantic City	36	Cloudy
Boston	20	Clear
Buffalo	22	Cloudy
Chicago	40	Clear
St. Louis	78	Clear
New Orleans	50	Clear
Washington	36	Rain
Philadelphia	32	Cloudy

### Weather Forecast.

Washington, Feb. 2.—Weather forecast for tomorrow:  
Ohio—Much colder and fair, except snow along lake; brisk to high southwest to northwest winds.

**MONEY TO LOAN**  
on real estate, chattels  
and personal security  
Frank M. Allen.







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3 Shows Saturday Night 10c 15c

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7:30 8:30

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SINGING. DANCING.  
TALKING  
**BILLY MORAN**  
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Itala Comedy Itala  
**"MY SON IS GUILTY."**  
Mae Vance, Illustrated Songs  
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**SPECIAL--Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday**  
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In their Rural Comedy Sketch, "SI AND HIS MULE, MAUD." Introducing Singing and Eccentric Dancing. (If you can't laugh don't come.)  
Photo Plays and Songs  
All Seats 10c  
**ROSALIE FEB. 10**

## BOOZE PARTY RAIDED YESTERDAY AFTERNOON

Up the Creek, Near the Old Dam Site, a Party of Five were Making Merry, When the Police Arrived on the Scene.

Late Wednesday evening, Chief Devaney and Patrolman Haggard received a quiet but authentic tip that a booze party was to be pulled off up near the old dam on the C. H. & D. and D. T. & I. railroads.

They accordingly hiked in that direction and were rewarded by coming in sight of a party of five men making merry over a two gallon jug in the corn field to the east of the tracks.

As soon as the men spied the officers approaching, some of them took to their heels, but were over-hauled, and the whole party brought in to the Mayor's office.

The jug of whiskey was secreted by one of the men who started to run, but he made a bungling job of it, and the police soon found it in a shock of corn and "toted" it in also, as evidence.

All of the men had been drinking and "Rabbit" Keaton and Dick Barker were under the influence. Each of these drew a fine of five and costs on a charge of being drunk. The

three other members of the party were released, no charge being lodged against them.

Two of the three men released are prominent men, one of them an ex-official, who should for the sake of his many friends in Washington, straighten up and keep out of bad company.

Thrice before he has faced the Mayor and a work house sentence without suspension is a probability the next time he "comes up".

There was considerable contradiction in the stories told as to the ownership of the jug of whiskey, all lodging title in Dick Barker, but that individual vehemently denied ownership.

This morning Chief Devaney went out to the scene again and found the pieces of the card which had been attached to the jug and which Barker had torn to bits. Enough was gathered to piece out "Dick Barker, Washington". So that the whiskey seems to have been Richards all right. It belongs to the Court, now.

### LAYING BRICKS.

How Scientific Methods Raised the Standard of a Day's Work.

There are now eminent consulting engineers who are engaged by industrial heads to study their establishments from top to bottom with a view to finding by scientific study the methods of working, accounting and handling labor which will improve on the old traditional habits. Some extraordinary results have been attained. What scientific management means is admirably illustrated by the story of bricklaying, as told by an expert.

Ordinarily a brick mason makes eighteen different sets of motions in laying a single brick. He bends over, in the first place, to pick up one brick, and in lifting it he lifts ten pounds of brick and about a hundred pounds of brick mason—the upper part of his own body. In laying 1,000 bricks in a day's work he lifts 100,000 pounds of brick mason. This was an obvious waste of labor. So a common laborer was hired to put the bricks where the masons would not have to stoop for them. Another thing is that when a mason picks up a handmade brick, which is always a little thicker at one side than on the other, he tosses the brick up, turning it over until his touch tells him which side is the top before he puts it in place in the wall. The cure for this was to have all the bricks piled top up before they were brought to the masons. Then, further, every one has seen the mason tap his brick several times to settle it into the mortar—more waste of time. The cure was to make the mortar thinner, so that the weight of the brick would settle it into the right position. This was scientific management, "motion study." It raised the day's work for the average brick mason from 1,000 up to 2,700 bricks a day and in individual cases to much higher figures. The mason made only six motions where he used to make eighteen.—American Review of Reviews.

### Changed Impressions.

"What has become of that man who talked hard times so vibrantly?"  
"Oh, we won't hear any more of that from him," replied Mr. Dustin Stax. "He's on the other side of the market now."—Washington Star.

### City of Three Kings.

Do you know what city has been given the name of the City of Three Kings? It is Cologne, in Germany, and the reason is that it is in Cologne that the three "kings," or "magi," or "wise men," who went to Bethlehem to offer gifts to the infant Jesus are supposed to be buried. According to an ancient legend, their bones were brought from Milan to Cologne by the Emperor Frederick Barbarossa in 1162 and presented to the archbishop of Cologne. Visitors to the cathedral are shown the supposed souls of the magi, studded with diamonds and inscribed with the wise men's names in rubies.—St. James' Gazette.

## FIRE DEPARTMENT NOW IN NEW HOUSE

Work of Moving Commenced Monday Has Just Been Completed---Every Convenience Provided for Use and Comfort.

The City Fire department is now comfortably housed in the new home on Fayette street.

The work of moving from the temporary quarters was begun on Monday and may now be said to be complete.

The horses are comfortably housed in the section prepared for them and the big wagons side by side in the front portion of the building are ready for any emergency.

The quarters of the men are all that could be asked—new beds and bedding—spick and span, new apparatus of all kinds to facilitate movements when fire alarms are sent in, all of the latest patent and best workmanship, the quarters are indeed ideal.

By the side of the telephone are two levers, one of which releases the

doors in front of the chemical and ladder wagon team and the other the doors in front of the hose wagon team. Thus the man at the telephone can release the horses while he is receiving the notification of fire.

The horses once in place, the harness can be lowered and collar strapped together. This releases the harness hangers which fly back out of the way, two more snaps sprung into place and the team is ready to go.

Once on the seat and ready to start the driver needs to pull but one rope which releases both the guard chain in front of the team and opens the door.

The heating apparatus is all that could be desired.

Up-to-date in every particular describes the new quarters. They are hummers for sure.

### FREE RECITAL.

At Stinson Conservatory of Music, Saturday, February 4th, at 2:30 P. M.

The following students will take part: Senath Kellough, Grace Anderson, Nellie Bridwell, Marie Booco, Leola Rodgers, Edith Moore, Ethel Wilson, Faye Williams, Mrs. Willa Sollars, Golda Ryan, Vonna Robinson, Marie Nisley, Martha McCoy, Helen McCoy, Bulah Elliott, Winona De Witt, Edith Worthington, Marie Bateman, Mary Baughn, Ira Barchet, Rosalind Katz, Ruth Baughn, Elizabeth Hendricks, Dorothy Bush, Charlotte Baker, Pauline Baughn, Gladys Barger, Fredda Barger, Dorothy Chaney, Leona Cheek, Helen McKee, Gertrude Miller, Margaret Schneider, Russell McKee.

## Methodists Enlisted In Cause of University

The Methodists of the state are being called to the aid of Ohio Wesleyan University in order that the remaining \$99,000 of the \$500,000 Forward Movement fund may be secured in the remaining sixty days before April 1st. Since the campaign for this fund was inaugurated by the pledge of \$125,000 from the General Education Board and \$50,000 by Andrew Carnegie, over 110 churches have been visited, much literature has been distributed, about 1200 subscriptions have been received. The utmost response is needed now, if the remainder is to be secured, and a campaign to cover the church in the state is being conducted by President Welch and former President Hancher of Iowa Wesleyan College. The directors of the movement feel that if Ohio Wesleyan is to take care of the students which are crowding her halls, the University must have this \$500,000 for additional instructors and equipment. That this is a crucial point for the Methodist University of Ohio is the belief of President Welch.

### ATTENTION R. B. HAYES POST.

Regular meeting of the post on Friday evening, February 3, at 7:30. Visiting comrades welcome.

GEO. F. ROBINSON, P. C.  
E. C. HAMILTON, Adj.

## DEATHS

### BAUGHN.

A message was received at 9 o'clock Wednesday night, by relatives here, of the death of J. H. Baughn, formerly of Madison Mills, which occurred at Muncie, Ind. The remains will arrive here on the 6:22 p. m. C. H. & D. train today, and will be taken to the home of his brother, J. L. Baughn on South North street.

Funeral Friday at 1 p. m. at the church in Madison Mills.

### BOWMAN.

The remains of John Bowman, 6 months old, son of Leroy Bowman, who died at Utica, O., arrived here at 3:30 p. m. on the B. & O. railway Wednesday afternoon.

The funeral took place at the residence of Mrs. Chas. Buckley, East Temple street, Thursday, at 2 p. m. Burial in Washington cemetery.

### OPENING DAY OF DICE-MARK SHOW.

The Dice-Mark Grain, Seed and Vegetable Carnival opened this morning with excellent prospects for a good show.

The entries are much larger than last year in corn, potatoes, wheat and oats and the entire show is on a bigger scale.

There are 14 classes, with 142 entries. In Class E, the best 10 ears of yellow corn, there are 49 entries and a display of corn that is certainly a credit to Fayette county farmers.

A well known Fayette countian, who visits corn shows all over the state, made the statement this morning that the Dice-Mark Company have a better corn show than the State Fair show.

Mr. Strevy has charge of the entries. Judging will begin Friday morning by an O. S. U. judge sent down for that purpose.

### WHISTLER WAS INDIGNANT.

The Idea of Buying His Pictures and Then Demanding Possession.

A certain eminent English lady, the proud possessor of a title of fairly high degree, who admired Whistler's genius to the extent of purchasing one of his pictures, never was able to obtain possession of her property. One day she drove to the studio in her victoria. Mr. Whistler went to greet her.

"Mr. Whistler," she said, "two years ago I bought one of your pictures, a beautiful thing, and I have never been able to hang it on my walls. It has been loaned to one exhibition or another. Now, today I have my carriage with me, and I would like to take it home with me. I am told it is in your possession."

"Dear lady," returned Whistler, "you ask the impossible. I will send it to you when I have it again, but it is not here. You have been misinformed." And so forth, and so forth, to the same effect, and the lady drove off without her picture.

After she had departed Whistler commenced to poke around his studio and, to the great astonishment of a friend who had been an involuntary listener to the above conversation, he brought forth a canvas.

"Here it is," he said, "She was right about one thing—it is beautiful." And it was beautiful.

"But the impudence of these people," he continued, "who think that because they pay a few paltry hundred pounds they own my pictures. Why, it merely secures them the privilege of having them in their houses now and then! The pictures are mine!"

## CARD OF THANKS

The ladies of Temple lodge wish to thank the Palace theater management for their generous donation, the High School Glee Club for their delightful singing, the instrumental music committee, the public in general for their liberal patronage, and to all assisting in making the I. O. O. F. supper the success it proved.

### FALLS VICTIM TO THIEVES.

S. W. Bends, of Coal City, Ala., has a justifiable grievance. Two thieves stole his health for twelve years. They were a liver and kidney trouble. Then Dr. King's New Life Pills throttled them. He's well now. Unrivaled for Constipation, Malaria, Headache, Dyspepsia. 25c at Blackmer & Tanquary.

## BETTERMENT OF MEDIUM SALARY MAN IS PLANNED

Sage Foundation Announces Scheme for Model Suburb.

New York, N. Y. — One of the most practical plans ever devised to the betterment of the living conditions of the person, who is compelled to live on a moderate salary, will go into effect shortly after the first of the year when the Sage Model Suburb at Forest Hills Garden, Long Island, will be thrown open to settlement.

Here the man with a large family and a modest salary will be able to purchase a home by easy monthly payments. These persons, unburdened who are seeking comfort away from the crowded city, will find comfortable quarters in specially designed apartments at reasonable rates.

This new scheme is but a part of the great practical philanthropic work that is being carried on by Mrs. Russell Sage with the enormous fortune amassed by her late husband. The work is being attended to by the Sage Foundation Home Company, a branch of the Russell Sage Foundation.

That no person, who desires to take up his residence in the model suburb will in any way be considered an object of charity, is made clear by the trustees, who say that the scheme is strictly a business investment, and is not to be considered as being even remotely related to charity.

When a person wishes to buy one of the homes, a small initial payment will be required, and the remainder of the payments will be arranged for on a scale running from \$25 a month upward. Those who do not want to buy one of the houses built by the company, let in the model suburb will be sold under such restrictions as will bind the purchaser to erect a home in keeping with the other homes in the village.

The site of this model suburb is located about nine miles from New York and is laid out on a tract of 142 acres.

The proposed suburb will be similar in design to the English type of garden cities, with detached one and two story houses, parking an abundance of trees.

One distinct departure from the usual suburban development found in the plans of Forest Hills Garden is that three sides of the square which will surround the railroad station are to be built up with apartment houses not furnished with kitchen. These non-housekeeping apartments will be rented out to single rooms or in suites of two, or as many more as are desired, to tenants who do not desire to rent or buy houses in the model suburb.

"We designed these buildings," said Edward H. Bouton, the vice-president and general manager of the suburban company, "for the use of self supporting men and women who under ordinary conditions in the city are forced to live in boarding house and hall bedrooms, and for families who for one reason or another do not want to keep house. There will be a restaurant on the ground floor of one of these three buildings which will open into a garden, and the garden will border on the 'village green'."

A small man always has one weapon on him he can use against a great big man; he can "talk" about him.

It is a great deal more satisfactory, and respectable to bury a husband than to get a divorce from one.

We never knew a man who could keep a horse decent looking in winter time.

A Machine Curlain.

When a great deal of work has been expended on a fine piece of sewing it is discouraging to find that the work is spotted with machine grease from the wheel.

A plain cretonne curtain tacked just under the shade or table of the machine, helps wonderfully with this trouble. Tacks must not be left out to catch on the work.

Only An Ordeal.  
"Ma, why does Sis sing so much when Mr. Spoonamore is here?" "I think, dear, she is trying to test his love."—Chicago Recording Herald.

The Toast of the Woman-Hater.  
"Here's wishing Adam had died with all his ribs in his body!"

For an early breakfast nothing so good Mrs. Austin's Pancake Flour.

## Barnett's Grocery

### COFFEE OF QUALITY

Fully ripe berries, Carefully washed on the plantation,

Fully aged in warehouse (so as to produce a mellow flavor),

Carefully scoured before roasting. Roasted in the cleanest possible manner,

Blended so as to produce uniform strength, purity, wholesomeness and delicious flavor.

Packed in tin cans (so as to protect these delicate and essential qualities).

This is the process observed in preparation of the coffee, packed under the brand of WHITE STAR.

When you purchase COFFEE under this brand, you get the LIKELIHOOD OF QUALITY which it is possible to give at the price which you wish to pay.

If you are interested in COFFEE OF QUALITY, why not INSIST upon having

### WHITE STAR COFFEE

45c down to 30c lb.

### Peaberry Coffee

the kind in the green bag.

now ..... 25c lb.

## STUDY OF CANCER SHOWS ADVANCE

MALIGNANT CANCER EASILY GROWN OUTSIDE THE BODY BY PATHOLOGIST.

### MAY BE SOLVED

Doctors Experimenting Succeed in Accomplishing Marvel With Tissues.

New York, N. Y.—It was announced recently that Dr. Alexis Carrel and Dr. Monizette T. Burrows, of the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research, had succeeded in accomplishing a physiological marvel by cultivating tissues and organs taken from the body so that they were actually being kept alive and their growth multiplied.

A number of physicians and surgeons have been informed in the last few days that a portion of a cancerous tumor is being propagated by these surgeons in a similar way, and that its increase can be observed by the naked eye. The cell multiplication and structural growth are, of course, subjects for microscopic study.

The significance of the growth of this tumor outside of the body is apparent; the medium in which it multiplies has been selected by the scientists themselves—a fluid prepared by them; it remains to discover something which inhibits or destroys the growth and at the same time can be used with safety at the seat of malignancy in the body itself. The "something" undoubtedly would be the cure for cancer. The subject of the present experiment is, of course, in this direction.

This New York Medical Journal commenting editorially on the published reports of the growth of animal tissue outside of the body says: "The viability of the cells of the body independently of the life of the organism of which they are a part has, of course, long been recognized, and the fact of the separate existence of myriads of living units, working together in that marvelous co-operative community, the body, constitutes one of the most mysterious phases of the eternal riddle of life itself. Familiar evidences of this fact are found in observation of the amoeboid movement of the leucocytes after for examination removed from the body for examination, in the continued physiological action of excised organs under suitable conditions, such as the rhythmic contractions of the heart when perfused with Ringer's solution, etc."



INTERESTING STORIES OF FACT AND FICTION

SURGEONS' FEES.

Big Sometimes, But Then There Is Another Point of View.

I have a warm spot in my heart for the American surgeon, says a writer in the New York Telegraph. Because of regular attendance for the most famous citizens in this and other cities I have been witness of their unadvised charity. Acts of mercy and kindness which have never been outside the walls of the hospitals they honor by their presence.

I knew a wealthy man whose daughter was suddenly stricken and whose life was in the hands of the attending surgeon. His fee was \$25,000. Straightly the father emitted a wail.

"Your daughter's life is worth \$25,000 to you," he countered. There was a denial.

Well, this fee means that I can operate on fifty persons without any charge, and if you don't like it you force me to sue, but I will get it about a suit or you will stand a lot of publicity."

And he got the money without recourse to a court of law.

It is safe to mark it down when you see a story of some great surgeon who has charged a high fee that there are many of his patients enjoying health and relief from pain because he charged them nothing at all.

THE CLANRICARDE PLAQUE.

Famous Specimen of the Sixteenth Century Goldsmith's Art.

One of the greatest cinquecento jewels in the world is the Clanricarde ring, owned by Lord Clanricarde, who is known as the "hermit peer" and who claims direct descent from the kings of Connaught. He guards with jealous care this precious example of goldsmith's art, keeping it safe in a bank vault, and the common belief is that he occasionally with great secrecy fasts his eyes upon its magnificence. Years ago, by royal request, he took it to an art exhibition in London, where it was admired and coveted by some of the greatest connoisseurs of the age.

The huge disk is as delicately wrought as a spider's web and represents the figure of Hercules wrestling the Nemean lion. The sword blade is composed of a mass of perfectly shaped steel white stones, and a sapphire blue diamond scintillates from the hilt. The present owner inherited it from his mother, who was a Miss de la Roche, and the plaque is practically priceless. Aside from its value to collectors and its worth as a specimen of the art and exquisite art, it is insured for a fortune in jewels.—New York Herald.

"Clipping Sunday."

Painswick, in Gloucestershire, the day following Sept. 8 is called by the curious name of "Clipping Sunday" and connected with a quaint custom. In the churchyard are ninety-nine graves, and tradition says that attempts to complete the hundredth planting another yew have failed since the newcomer invariably dies.

77 years before the feast of the Assumption of Our Lady—Sept. 8—these yews were clipped, and the Sunday "the octave" thus becomes "Clipping Sunday." After service is a procession of parishioners and the churchyard, and then all hands and form a ring round the tomb. Finally they gather at the door of a light of steps leading to the church door, from which a sermon is preached.—London Chronicle.

SPHERICITY OF THE EARTH.

"Parallax" Bet Against It, and He Lost His Wager.

The straightest canal in the world is in England and runs from Eritz in Cambridgeshire, to Denvers Sluice, twenty-two miles away. It was here that years ago a decisive experiment was conducted to prove the sphericity of the earth. At that time, says "Highways and Byways in Cambridgeshire," a deluded gentleman, who called himself "Parallax," was obsessed with the notion that the globe was a flat disk and used to go lecturing with great vigor on the subject. After these lectures he invited questions, none of which was able to shake his belief. When asked, for example, "Why does the hull of a ship disappear below the horizon while the masts remain visible?" he would answer, "Because the lowest stratum of air is the densest and therefore soonest conceals objects seen through it." Finally he showed his whole-hearted belief in his absurd views by laying a heavy wager that no one would disprove them. The stakes were deposited in the hands of judges, and the trial, under agreed conditions, took place upon the New River, as part of the canal is called. Three boats were moored three miles apart, each provided with a cross-tree of equal height. If the earth was spherical the central cross would appear above the other to an observer looking through a telescope leveled from the cross-tree of the boat at either end; if it was flat he would see both the other cross-trees as one. "Parallax" declared that he did see them so, but the judges unanimously decided against him, and the poor man lost his money.

We're All Actors.

Mme. Alexandra Viarda, the Polish tragedienne, once propounded the following:

"It is a strange thing, but ask a man to mend a rip in his coat."

"No; he is not a tailor."

"Ask another to stop the faucet from leaking."

"No; he's not a plumber."

"Or another to do a bit of cabinet work."

"No; he is not a carpenter."

"But ask any one of the three or all of them to enact a little part in a play and each will smile in fatuous confidence and instantly acquiesce."

"But watch him act!"

Saintliness Unpopular.

That state of mind which let us call the ignominy of the virtuous is not entirely confined to boys of nine years. I have seen grown men and women, being accused of saintliness, over whose faces passed an expression of mortification. They would accept with more complacency the tribute that they were getting to be devils in their old age.—Atlantic.

Lack of Tact.

"That man is about the most tactless person I have ever known."

"I agree with you. He would have no more sense than to ask a barber to subscribe to a fund for the purpose of providing a monument for the inventor of the safety razor."—Chicago Record-Herald.

She Knew Her Dad.

Smithers—Do you know any one who has a horse to sell? She—Yes; I suspect old Brown has. Smithers—Why? She—Well, papa sold him one yesterday.—London Punch.

Not Homemade.

Defending Counsel to witness in bandages—Are you married? Witness—No; I was knocked down by a cab last week.

SHOCKED THE GUIDE.

Antics of an Irreverent Visitor at the National Capitol.

A big man with a fierce, bristling gray beard and wearing a broad-brimmed slouch hat marched down the main corridor of the capitol, closely followed by a guide at a dog trot. They had inspected statutory hall and the rotunda and looked in at the chamber of the supreme court, and the visitor had made no other comment on the sights shown him than to utter an occasional grunt, snort or growl.

The big man paused at the end of the corridor and jerked his head toward a carpeted passage.

"What's them burglars doing today?" he demanded.

"The senate is not in session, sir," said the guide in a shocked voice.

After the visitor had departed the guide sat down on his chair in front of the statue of Daniel Webster and mopped his heated brow.

"That's one kind that comes here," he said. "We have all kinds, but his style is the hardest to deal with. Called the senate burglars—you heard him—and he kicked at everything else I showed him. That kind comes prepared to kick. They ain't got no patriotism at all, and a United States senator ain't no more to them than a doorkeeper. Why, I'm afraid to take men like him into the supreme court. Likely as not they'll say something disrespectful right out loud. Do you know what that one said when I showed him statutory hall? He says, 'Who are all these crooks?' Then he wanted to know how much all them statues cost the government and who got the rakeoff. I told him they were given by the states, and he said that was once when the states put one over."

"You wouldn't think," said the guide, with a sigh, "that patriotic Americans could come here and be so callous about the things they see. They seem to begrudge giving a dollar to be shown the place where Webster stood when he made his reply to Hayne. I don't know what the country's coming to. I've been a guide here twenty years, but I never thought I'd live to hear the senate called burglars."—Washington Cor. Kansas City Star.

ETIQUETTE IN SIAM.

On Hands and Knees Before the King Was Long the Custom There.

Perhaps the most revolutionary reform carried out by the late king of Siam was the abolition of the arbitrary rule of etiquette which forbade an inferior in rank to raise his head above that of a superior or even level with it. The inferior must not even pass over a bridge while a superior was underneath it, nor must he enter a room in an upper story while a superior was occupying a room beneath it. Servants approached their masters on hands and knees. This custom is by no means obsolete today in spite of the royal edict, for many of the powerful nobles who live far away from the court still enforce it.

In 1874 the king held a large court, at which no one present presumed to appear otherwise than on hands and knees. It was at this audience that the edict forbidding the custom was read to the assembled nobles. They there and then rose and stood like men in the presence of their sovereign for the first time on record. Since then there has been no prostration at the royal audience. But if a superior stops to speak to an inferior in the street the latter will still bend or lower his head in some way as a mark of respect.—London Saturday Review.

Spilled in the Making.

Behold, when a man on a trolley car removed his hat the other day little Willie observed that he was bald—yes, very bald, for not a single hairs curl rambled trailed over his shining pate. But when it came to whiskers the bald party was right there with the blues. He had whiskers in bundles, whiskers in stacks. In fact, he had enough whiskers to start a rat factory and make a fortune.

"Say, mamma," finally remarked Willie, turning to his mother, "just look at that man there."

"Hush, dear!" returned mamma. "He will hear you. What's the matter with him?"

"Everything is the matter with him," replied the youngster. "When the angels made him they put his head on upside down."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

His Blunt Critic.

Irving Bacheller was introduced one day by a mutual friend to a western mountaineer.

"Mr. Bacheller," exclaimed the friend to the mountaineer, "is an author of repute in the east."

"Oh, yes," drawled the mountaineer. "I know of him. I was locked up in my cabin here by the snow two winters ago, and I only had two books to read the whole five months, your book, sir," he said, turning to Mr. Bacheller, "and the Bible, and I read them through several times."

"Indeed," said the author, a smile of satisfaction wreathing his face.

"Yes, sir," continued the old mountaineer, "and I never knew before how interesting the Bible was."—St. Paul Dispatch.

Grenada Was Bought Cheap.

The island of Grenada, in the British West Indies, was bought by the French from the Caribs by a solemn treaty in the middle of the seventeenth century, and the price paid was two bottles of rum. Esau's mess of pottage was a good stroke of business by comparison. The Caribs soon regretted having sold their birthright and vainly tried to get the island back by force. It is now one of England's most prosperous colonies in the West Indies.

So Absurd.

Youth—Look here! This horse I hired from you runs on to the pavement every time he sees a motorcar.

Horse Dealer—Well, you don't expect a horse to run up a telegraph pole or climb a tree, do you?—New York Journal.

It Suited Him.

Silas—Say, did you ever see a gold-dust ball just where you wanted it? Storekeeper—Yes; the one on you is exactly all right for me. Silas—Boston Transcript.

It Requires Very Little Trouble to Find Fault.

That is why there are so many critics.—Holmes.

The Adoration of the Wig.

Wigs were never so popular as in the reign of Charles II. The author of "The Beaux and the Dandies" tells us that "when Cibber played Sir Ruffling Flutter his wig was so much admired that he had it carried to the footlights every evening in a sedan chair, from which it was banded to him that he might put it on his head."

Placing the Blame.

Judge (to burglar on trial)—Have you anything to say, prisoner? Burglar—Yes, your honor. I was only acting on my doctor's advice to take something 'fore goin' to bed.—Boston Transcript.

Trouble in the Air.

Husband—You don't go shopping with Mrs. Nearby any more? Wife—No. The last time we went she wanted a remnant that I wanted.—Judge.

It's Faith in something and enthusiasm in something that make life worth looking at.—O. W. Holmes.

A MAN OF MYSTERY.

Popular Life of Metastasio, the Celebrated Italian Poet.

Metastasio (1698-1782), the celebrated dramatic and operatic poet, spent fifty-five years in Vienna with the Martines family without ever learning German or wishing to learn it.

Besides his utter indifference to all speech but Italian, Metastasio possessed many peculiarities of character. None might mention death in his presence. Those who alluded to smallpox before him made it a point not to see again. In all his fifty-five years in Vienna he never gave away more than the equivalent of \$25 to the poor. He always occupied the same seat at church, but never paid for it. He took all his meals in the most mysterious privacy. His greatest friends had never seen him eat anything but a biscuit with some remonade. Nothing would induce him to dine away from home. He never changed his wig or the cut or color of his coat.

Metastasio was to have been presented to the pope the day he died and raved about the intended interview in the delirium of his last moments. Mrs. Piozzi (familiar to readers of Boswell's "Life of Dr. Johnson" as Mrs. Thrale) collected these particulars from the ladies of the Martines family, with whom Metastasio was so long domesticated without speaking or understanding a word of their language from first to last.

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"Indeed," said the author, a smile of satisfaction wreathing his face.

"Yes, sir," continued the old mountaineer, "and I never knew before how interesting the Bible was."—St. Paul Dispatch.

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So Absurd.

Youth—Look here! This horse I hired from you runs on to the pavement every time he sees a motorcar.

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Silas—Say, did you ever see a gold-dust ball just where you wanted it? Storekeeper—Yes; the one on you is exactly all right for me. Silas—Boston Transcript.

It Requires Very Little Trouble to Find Fault.

That is why there are so many critics.—Holmes.

HONORED THE MONKEY.

Origin of the Coat of Arms of the Earl of Leinster.

Most of the wild animals have a place in heraldry, and many strange and impossible creatures, such as griffins, dragons and unicorns, have been invented as emblems of daring and valor. But the donkey and the monkey have not been so used, except in one instance, where the monkey has been admitted to the ranks of titled nobility. The story of this adoption is told by Mr. Curtis in his book, "One Irish Summer."

On the Leinster coat of arms are three monkeys standing with plain collar and chained; motto, "Cromachoo," "To Victory." This is the only coat of arms, I am told, that has ever borne a monkey in the design. It was adopted by John Fitzthomas Fitzgerald in 1316 for romantic reasons.

While this Earl of Leinster was an infant he was in the castle of Woodstock, which is now owned by the Duke of Marlborough. The castle caught fire. In the confusion the child was forgotten, and when the family and servants remembered him and started a search they found the nursery in ruins. But on one of the towers was a gigantic ape, a pet of the family, carefully holding the young earl in his arms. The animal, with extraordinary intelligence, had crawled through the smoke, rescued the baby and carried it to the top of the tower.

When the earl had grown to manhood he discarded the family coat of arms and adopted the monkeys for his crest, and they have been retained to this day. Wherever you find the tomb of a Fitzgerald you will see the monkeys at the feet of the effigy or under the inscription.

ETIQUETTE IN SIAM.

On Hands and Knees Before the King Was Long the Custom There.

Perhaps the most revolutionary reform carried out by the late king of Siam was the abolition of the arbitrary rule of etiquette which forbade an inferior in rank to raise his head above that of a superior or even level with it. The inferior must not even pass over a bridge while a superior was underneath it, nor must he enter a room in an upper story while a superior was occupying a room beneath it. Servants approached their masters on hands and knees. This custom is by no means obsolete today in spite of the royal edict, for many of the powerful nobles who live far away from the court still enforce it.

In 1874 the king held a large court, at which no one present presumed to appear otherwise than on hands and knees. It was at this audience that the edict forbidding the custom was read to the assembled nobles. They there and then rose and stood like men in the presence of their sovereign for the first time on record. Since then there has been no prostration at the royal audience. But if a superior stops to speak to an inferior in the street the latter will still bend or lower his head in some way as a mark of respect.—London Saturday Review.

Spilled in the Making.

Behold, when a man on a trolley car removed his hat the other day little Willie observed that he was bald—yes, very bald, for not a single hairs curl rambled trailed over his shining pate. But when it came to whiskers the bald party was right there with the blues. He had whiskers in bundles, whiskers in stacks. In fact, he had enough whiskers to start a rat factory and make a fortune.

"Say, mamma," finally remarked Willie, turning to his mother, "just look at that man there."

"Hush, dear!" returned mamma. "He will hear you. What's the matter with him?"

"Everything is the matter with him," replied the youngster. "When the angels made him they put his head on upside down."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

His Blunt Critic.

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CLASSIFIED COLUMN

Wants, For Sale, For Rent

Rates 1 cent per word. No advertisement less than 10c. Count your words. Cash must accompany order. Three insertions will be given if desired.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Six-room house, pantry and basement, on Oakland avenue. For particulars see Thos. P. Clancey. 28 6t

FOR RENT—Three-room house. Inquire at O. K. Barber Shop. 26 3t

FOR RENT—Two houses, one on Court and one on Market. John A. Paul. 26 3t

FOR RENT—Five-room cottage, 120-barrel, filtered rain water, city water, gas throughout the house. Apply to W. F. Willett, 112 North street. 25 6t

FOR RENT—Modern house of 8 rooms within 2 squares of Court House. See Will E. Dale. 21 8t

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Nice, bright, baled straw by the bale or ton. A. C. Henkle. 28 3t

FOR SALE—One set of express wagon harness in good condition. Cost \$25. Will sell reasonable. J. S. Williams, 228 N. North St. 25 3t

FOR SALE—Good steel coal range with reservoir. Call at 229 Hinde street. Citizens phone 704. Bell 2680. 4t

WANTED

WANTED—To purchase a bargain in second-hand trunk. Address P. O. box 124, City. 27 3t

WANTED—Good girl, at once, will pay good wages. Bell DeWitt. 26 3t

WANTED—To buy shutters in good condition. Call phone 109 New Holland.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Square brilliant belt pin. Reward for return to Palace theater.

LOST—Saturday evening, a small package containing two black veils. Return to Stutson's store. Reward. Jennie Clark.

A Hiccough Cure.

A correspondent writes to us to the effect that he has found hanging by the hands with the legs clear of the ground, the hands well apart and the breath held for say fifteen seconds, an infallible cure for hiccoughs. With children, hold them up off the ground by both hands. Our correspondent states that he has never found this method to fail.—London Globe.

Prosaid.

They began their honeymoon trip in the day coach.

"Darling," he murmured, "I can see the coals of love in your eyes."

"Them ain't coals, Jonathan," she said; "them's cinders."—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

THE OLD RELIABLE

STILL IN THE LEAD

One gallon pail fancy table syrup 28 cts. A good 35c. broom, 23c. Two hundred 10c. sacks of white corn meal, while it lasts, 6c. per sack, two sacks for 11c. Pearl hominy, 2c. per lb. Apples, oranges, bananas, figs, dates, dried fruits, cabbage and parsnips.

We are your friends. See us.

J. W. DUFFEE & CO.,  
The Old Reliable Cash Grocers.  
Both phones No. 77.

Sore, Pimply Faces.

The best method to keep the face from becoming sore and pimply is to bathe with warm water, rubbing well, and then applying Manoline while the skin is still damp, rub vigorously until the face becomes pink. This treatment will also clear the face if sore and pimply.

If you don't have Manoline, and haven't used it, you have missed the best method of keeping the skin healthy. 25c in tin tubes of 360 drops.

BROWN'S DRUG STORE

Court and Fayette Sts.

Headquarters in Paints

(80)

The Palace!

TONIGHT

Song, "I Love It."

Featured in spot light.

Love and Law

Last night we presented the first of the famous Violet Gray, lady detective, series. Here's another one of the same series. We are not going to tell you that "Love and Law" is as fine a picture as "The Vote That Counted," because pictures like the latter are not produced very often. However, we believe you'll like "Love and Law."

The Hobble Skirt

A few minutes of continuous laughter



## LAST DAY FOR PAYING TAXES

County Treasurer Rothrock authorizes THE HERALD to say that the last day for the payment of taxes will be the 14th of February.



## Laundry Work For All

We pay the same attention and give the same care to all Laundry Work, whether for "grown ups" or the children.

**Your Boy** will take more pride in his general appearance if his linen is laundered here rather than at home.

Give the boys a chance.

## Rothrock Laundry

216 E. Court Street.  
Both Phones.

"It Pays to Keep Clean."

## CORNER Meat Market

Court and North Sts.

Fresh and  
Cured Meats  
Oysters and  
Chickens

On short notice. Union  
Delivery

George M. Blank, Prop.

Citizens 508

Bell 326W

## ELMER A. KLEVER Funeral Director

Hell Phone: Res. 234  
Office 307L  
Citizens' Phone: Res. 131  
Office 18

## Fresh Potato Chips

We call attention to the Fresh Pottery Potato Chips, on sale at all groceries, 10c a large box. Crisp and palatable, for dinner, supper, banquet, lunch and parties. Made fresh right here in Washington C. H.

## New Spring Wall Paper AT SPRINGER'S

C. A. TEETERS, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON  
Eyes Examined Glasses Fitted  
Office, Worthington Block  
Market Street Home P 58

C. M. MURRAY

Undertaking Company,  
229 F Court St., Washington C. H.

Office—Home Phone 6.  
Residence Phone 1 Bell 41 Home

## TOWER HILL

A Noted London Spot, the Scene of Many Famous Occurrences.

Tower Hill is perhaps both the most important eminence and the most notable spot in all London. Few of us think what great persons have quietly lived there and what others, equally great, have wept and died upon it.

To it, or rather to Great Tower street, came Rochester to pursue his trade as an Italian fortune teller, while the bedizened Buckingham of ten walked thither to consult a conjurer, a shrewd, farseeing rogue, who, when Felton bought at the cutler's shop on the summit of the hill for a shilling the knife with which he killed the duke's father, may have known for what purpose it was required.

William Penn was born on this hill in a house close to London wall. Forty-four years later—that is, in A. D. 1685—a poet lay dead, choked by a crust which starvation had urged him to devour too greedily, in an upper room of the Bull tavern. This was the ill-fated Otway. At the time when the son of the muses lay dead Bettrington, the celebrated founder of the stage after the restoration, was wringing tears from the eyes of the public, not for the famished dead, but at his own pitiful sorrows in "Venice Preserved."

It was in Great Tower street that Peter the Great used to pass his evenings drinking hot pepper and brandy with his boon companion, Lord Carmarthen.—London Standard.

## ATHLETIC DEVOTIONS.

Gymnastic Exercises That Impressed the Kurdish Villagers.

Everything is liable to be misunderstood, even gymnastic exercises. This truth was brought home to George H. Hepworth, and he tells his experience in "Through Armenia on Horseback." The author was stopping in a Kurdish village, and the inn possessed but one general living room.

In the morning I began my regular gymnastics, stooping until my fingers touched the floor, throwing my arms about like the spokes of a wheel, striking out from the shoulder and going through all the exercises, none of which I ever omitted. I would gladly have taken a sponge bath, but it would have been impossible to get enough water. A pint is enough to suffice a Turk.

Well, I got under way with my exercises when I saw that my audience was excited; conversation dropped into a whisper, then ceased, word passed from one to another, and one by one the occupants of the room quietly left. I feared that they were offended and wanted to call them back and apologize. Just then my dragoman entered laughing.

"What has happened?" I asked. He laughed the harder as he replied: "The Kurds think you are practicing devotional religious exercises, and they retired under the impression that you would regard their presence as an intrusion."

## Invisible Indians.

All Indians seem to have learned a wonderful way of walking unseen making themselves invisible like certain spiders, which, in case of alarm caused, for example, by a bird alighting on the bush their webs are spread upon, immediately bounce themselves up and down on their elastic threads so rapidly that only a blur is visible. The wild Indian power of escaping observation, even where there is little or no cover to hide in, was probably slowly acquired in hard hunting and fighting lessons while trying to approach game, take enemies by surprise or get safely away when compelled to retreat. And this experience transmitted through many generations seems at length to have become what is vaguely called instinct.—John Muir in Atlantic.

## An Elusive Water Lily.

The water lily of the Amazon has very elusive habits. The buds open twice, the first time just a chink at the tip in the early sunrise hours, a sort of premonitory symptom. On the following evening it spreads its four sepals with such alacrity that you can see them move. But the big white bud among them remains unchanged until 4 o'clock in the morning, when it hurriedly spreads its blossom wide open, remaining in this condition only half an hour. Within the hour it has nearly closed, and by another hour and a half the entire flower has been drawn under water by the coiling of the stalk.

## Diamonds.

Diamonds were first brought to Europe from the east, where the mine of Sumbulpoor was the first known. Gokonda, now in ruins, was once a celebrated diamond mart. The mines of Brazil were discovered in 1728 and for a long time furnished most of the diamonds of commerce. In 1867 diamonds were discovered in Cape Colony, and in 1870 the wonderful finds in the Transvaal were made which resulted in the immense fortunes of the late Cecil Rhodes and others. Most of the diamonds of the world are now furnished by the South African fields.—New York American.

## A Crusher.

"Yes, sir," said the trust magnate proudly, "I am the architect of my own fortune."

"Well," rejoined the friendly critic, "all I've got to say is that it's a lucky thing for you there were no building inspectors around when you was constructing it."—Chicago News.

## The Honey-moon.

"Mamma, is a honeymoon a vacation?" "It may be, my dear, and it may be the beginning of a long period of servitude."—Youngstown Telegram.

## THE HENPECKED CLUB.

Queer Methods of a Queer Society in Lancashire, England.

Of all the queer clubs that exist in the world you will find some of the queerest in Lancashire, England. One of these is called the Henpecked club. As the title indicates, its members are all males, and you can come across a club in almost every Lancashire town of any size.

The meetings are held, as a rule, in some bar parlor, and the discussions are about members and often non-members who have the reputation of being henpecked. When evidence has been brought to show that a particular man has allowed himself to come under his wife's thumb they tax him with it in the place of meeting. The president delivers a lecture on the danger of a husband permitting his wife to usurp his position as master, and when the others have indorsed his remarks the person to whom the speeches are addressed is warned that if he continues to stand the henpecking he will be made the subject of a demonstration.

The announcement that a "henpecked" club demonstration is to take place is received in the district with mixed feelings. The men applaud it, and the local police, recalling similar displays that led to trouble, become a little anxious. On the evening appointed the members of the club meet at a public house, where they arm themselves with all kinds of household utensils; then, led by concertina players or a tin whistle band, they start out and march along the crowded streets of the district.

One man carries a broom, another a swab, a third a shovel or a coal scuttle or a fender or a poker. Fire tongs, blacklead brushes, washtubs, buckets—everything used in the home, in fact—is carried shoulder high. As they march along to the music in front and the discordant clanging of their baggage they sing snatches of songs in which the name of the victim occurs often.

The mission of the verses, which have been specially composed for the occasion by a local poet, is to hold up the henpecked one to ridicule, the reason for the demonstrators bearing the household goods being, of course, to remind him that, having fallen under petticoat government, he will quickly become the slave.

When they reach the cottage where their victim resides they form a circle in front of the door and sing and clang their fenders and coal scuttles more loudly than ever.

The man inside is invoked by the president during a halt in the program to "be a man" and join his brethren. Sometimes if he looks upon the affair as more of a joke than anything else he does their bidding, and they reform and march to headquarters with him at their head. Usually, however, his wife appears instead with a bucket of soapy water, which she promptly throws over the demonstrators, or she quickly causes a clearance with a hose pipe.

To the onlooker it is just an exhibition for laughter and nothing more, but behind the scenes there is generally a lot of trouble and heartaching. A good number of these "henpecked" demonstrations have resulted in police courts. Sometimes it is an enraged victim being charged with assaulting a demonstrator, but more often than not the sequel shows a wife appealing to the magistrate for a separation order.—London Tit-Bits.

## A Bullet Stopped the Game.

Alfred de Musset, the poet and dramatist, was almost as fond of chess as of poetry. He played nearly every night at the Cafe de la Regence, and even the revolution of February, 1848, did not divert him from his habit. He turned up as usual and, finding no one there to play with, insisted that the waiter should make a game for him. The waiter did so, though a fusillade was raging in the street outside, and all went well until a musket bullet smashed a mirror in immediate proximity to the board. Musset was anxious to continue in spite of the interruption, but his opponent would not. "With monster's permission," he said, "we will adjourn the game until after the republic has been proclaimed."—Paris Gaulois.

## Sentimental Juries.

Maitre Henri Robert, the most famous advocate in criminal cases at the Paris bar, told an audience almost entirely composed of ladies that before any jury a woman with some youth, some looks and a pretty voice has fifty chances out of a hundred of being acquitted, whereas a man would have only one. If she knows how to shed tears at the right moment she need not worry—a verdict of not guilty is a dead certainty.—Paris Letter.

## A Rogues' Gallery.

"You know Mrs. Van Gilder's family portrait gallery that she started last year?"

"Yes." "Well, that great criminal detective office who guarded the wedding presents when Frostie Van Gilder married the oldest De Graft boy told me that he recognized seven of the portraits and they had all done time, whatever that means."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## Woes of Wealth.

"Then wealth doesn't bring happiness?" "No. Since we inherited money my people don't want me to loaf in the grocery. And I can't get no comfort out of loafing in a bank. The hours are too short."—Pittsburg Post.

Honorable industry always travels the same road with enjoyment and duty, and progress is almost impossible without it.—Samuel Smiles.

## BURNING OF WIDOWS.

The Horrible Rite India Maintained For Over Twenty Centuries.

The abolition of the horrid rite of widow burning in India was decreed by the British authorities in 1829.

The dreadful practice was found there by the Macedonians under Alexander the Great 300 years before Christ, and for more than twenty-one long, weary centuries did it repeat its almost inconceivable torture and agony upon the women of India. The sacrifice, while not actually forced on the wife, was so strongly insisted on by public opinion that it amounted to a law, and its victims were legion. Scores of widows were often burned upon the funeral pile of a single rajah. In Bengal, the head center of the monstrosity, thousands were sacrificed annually, and the figure for all India was appalling.

The millions of widowed women were completely at the mercy of the remorseless superstition of the times. The ministers of Brahmanism told the widow that her sacrifice was necessary as a means of her own happiness and that of her husband in the future state, and often rather than otherwise she consented to be burned along with the dead body of her husband. Unless she did this she was covered with the maledictions and curses of the people, was virtually outlawed and unceremoniously cast outside the pale of human sympathy and consideration and had to spend the rest of her days in degradation and wretchedness. It was death on the funeral pile of her husband or a living death of contumely and shame, of loneliness and misery.

The women of India can never discharge their debt of gratitude to England for the abolition of the suttee.—New York American.

## ON THE TRAIL.

But He Didn't Know the Kind of Game He Was Tracking.

In the old days a man known as Judge Douglass lived in Helena, Mont. The judge had met with an accident in his youth and had lost both of his legs above the knees. He never would get artificial legs, but had some big leather pads made to fit on the ends of the stumps and walked on them.

Locomotion was slow for the judge, but he managed to cover a good deal of ground and was very fond of walking out on the edge of the town, where he could take his exercise without being the subject of remark from strangers in the city.

One day an Englishman came to Helena to hunt. He had some letters and put up at the Helena club. He stayed around for several days. Finally, after a light fall of snow, he decided to go out into the mountains and get a sheep or a deer or something.

He left early in the morning. When it came night he had not returned. His hosts around the club waited until 8 o'clock and then decided to go out and look him up, thinking he might have been lost in one of the gulches or canyons in the hills.

They formed a rescue party and went out to the edge of the town. There they met the Englishman, who was wildly excited.

"Did you get anything?" they asked him.

"No," he replied, "not yet, but I've been tracking an elephant for the last three hours."—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

## Juries in the Old Days.

In olden times when a jury in England remained impervious to the judge's gentle mode of persuasion fine and imprisonment were resorted to. The jury that acquitted Sir Nicholas Throckmorton was condemned to eight months' imprisonment in addition to the payment of a large sum of money. In the reign of Queen Elizabeth a jury, having reduced a prisoner's alleged crime of murder to that of manslaughter, was at once sent to prison and bound over in a large sum to be of good behavior. Penalties were likewise inflicted upon the innocent wife and children of the offending jurymen.

## A Moving Sermon.

"I once had a parishioner who was a miser," said an English clergyman. "For this man's benefit I preached one Sunday a strong sermon on the necessity of charity, of philanthropy—a sermon on the duty and the joy of giving. The miser, at whom I gazed often, seemed impressed.

"Next day I met him on the street. 'Well, John,' I said, 'what do you think of yesterday's sermon?'

"It moved me deeply, sir," he answered. "It brought home to me so strongly the necessity of giving alms that honestly, sir, I've a great mind to turn beggar."

## A Boomerang.

"What's the matter with your head?" asked the first bunko man.

"A farmer I met today just banged me there with his carpetbag," replied the other.

"It must have been a pretty hard carpetbag."

"Yes; it had a gold brick in it that I sold him yesterday."—Catholic Standard and Times.

## Anyhow, They're Gone.

Mr. Jawback—That boy gets his brains from me. Mrs. Jawback—Somebody's got 'em from you, if you ever had any, that's a cinch.—New York American.

## The Old, Old Story.

"Daughter, has the duke told you the old, old story as yet?"

"Yes, he says he owes about 200,000 plunks."—Pittsburg Post.

For himself doth a man work evil in working evil for another.—Hesiod.

## WE'D LIKE JUST ONE



## Larrimer Laundry.

132 N. Fayette street.

Both Phones.

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opportunity to show you what perfect laundry work and perfect laundry service are like. Will you give us that chance? Send us your bundle this week, or let our team call for it. We will return it promptly and you'll then see the reasons why our business is growing so rapidly.

## Dancing School

FRIDAY NIGHT, FEBRUARY 3

At Eagle's Hall

Beginners' Class 7:30 to 9:30 Assembly 9:30 to 12

This will be the 3rd Lesson in the Term  
Music by Whelpley and Gillespie

PERCE PEARCE, Instructor

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From now until the first of April, 1911, we will give FREE to each and everyone getting a hair cut (except on Saturday) at the O. K. basement, one box of Sweetheart Toilet Soap.

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